The Students' Hymnal

Gift of
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In Memory of
Dr. Stanley A. Hunter

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Pa.

Morgan, Thomas Jefferson, 1839-1902, ed.

THE

STUDENTS' HYMNAL.

Hymns of Praise, with Selections from Scripture for Reading and Chanting.

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SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY,

PUBLISHERS.

NEW YORK. BOSTON. CHICAGO.

HOLBROOK LIBRARY
PACIFIC SCHOOL
OF RELIGION

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PREFATORY NOTE.

This volume is the outgrowth of many years of experience both in educational and musical work and it is hoped that the selection of hymns which it contains as well as the portions of Scripture for Responsive Reading and Chanting will be found especially appropriate for the devotional services of Schools and Colleges.

While retaining among the hymns here given those which by reason of long use and association will be naturally looked for in a collection of this kind, the aim has been to include the choicest and best productions to be found in more recent hymnology. It is believed that the volume will be found in this respect, fully representative of the latest and best writers and composers. It has been the aim throughout to maintain a standard of musical and literary excellence which shall render the book educating and helpful to those using it.

Grateful acknowledgment is here made to those educators and musicians who have offered valuable and useful suggestions; among whom special mention should be made of Dr. Albert C. Perkins, Principal of the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, N.Y., and Professor Frederick W. Osborn, of the same Institution.

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The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Summary of Law.

Matt. 22:37–40.

Jesus said unto him, thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Ten Commandments.

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

SELECTIONS FROM SCRIPTURE.

SELECTION I.

CREATION.

Gen. I. 1–19.

IN the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

6 And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

7 And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.

8 And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.

9 And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.

10 And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good.

11 And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

12 And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

13 And the evening and the morning were the third day.

14 And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years:

15 And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

16 And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.

17 And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth,

18 And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.

19 And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

SELECTION II.

CREATION.

Gen. I. 20–31.

20 And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

21 And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly, after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

22 And God blessed them, saying, Be fruitful, and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas, and let fowl multiply in the earth.

23 And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

24 And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind: and it was so.

25 And God made the beast of the earth after his kind, and cattle after their kind, and every thing that creepeth upon the earth after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

26 And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

28 And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29 And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

30 And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

31 And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

SELECTION III.

GOD'S CARE.

Job V. 17–27.

17 Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:

18 For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

19 He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

20 In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.

21 Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.

22 At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.

23 For thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field: and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.

24 And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation, and shalt not sin.

25 Thou shalt know also that thy seed shall be great, and thine offspring as the grass of the earth.

26 Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season.

27 Lo this, we have searched it, so it is; hear it, and know thou it for thy good.

SELECTION IV.

THE WORKS OF GOD.

Job XXXVII. 1–13.

AT this also my heart trembleth, and is moved out of his place.

2 Hear attentively the noise of his voice, and the sound that goeth out of his mouth.

3 He directeth it under the whole heaven, and his lightning unto the ends of the earth.

4 After it a voice roareth: he thundereth with the voice of his excellency; and he will not stay them when his voice is heard.

5 God thundereth marvellously with his voice; great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

6 For he saith to the snow, Be thou on the earth; likewise to the small rain, and to the great rain of his strength.

7 He sealeth up the hand of every man; that all men may know his work.

8 Then the beasts go into dens, and remain in their places.

9 Out of the south cometh the whirlwind: and cold out of the north.

10 By the breath of God frost is given: and the breadth of the waters is straitened.

11 Also by watering he wearieth the thick cloud: he scattereth his bright cloud:

12 And it is turned round about by his counsels: that they may do whatsoever he commandeth them upon the face of the world in the earth.

13 He causeth it to come, whether for correction, or for his land, or for mercy.

SELECTION V.

WISDOM.

Job XXVIII. 12–28.

12 But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

13 Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

14 The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

15 It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

16 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

17 The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

18 No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

19 The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

20 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

22 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

23 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

25 To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

SELECTION VI.

VALUE OF WISDOM.

Prov. III. 13–26.

13 Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

14 For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

15 She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

16 Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.

17 Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

18 She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

19 The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

20 By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

21 My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

22 So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

23 Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

24 When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

25 Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

26 For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

SELECTION VII.

WISDOM.

Prov. VIII. 11–31.

11 Wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

12 I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

13 The fear of the Lord is to hate

evil: pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

14 Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

15 By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

16 By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

17 I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

18 Riches and honour are with me; yea, durable riches and righteousness.

19 My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold; and my revenue than choice silver.

20 I lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst of the paths of judgment:

21 That I may cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.

22 The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

23 I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was.

24 When there were no depths, I was brought forth; when there were no fountains abounding with water.

25 Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

26 While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

27 When he prepared the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the depth:

28 When he established the clouds above: when he strengthened the fountains of the deep:

29 When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandment: when he appointed the foundations of the earth:

30 Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

31 Rejoicing in the habitable part of his earth; and my delights were with the sons of men.

SELECTION VIII.

REMEMBER THY CREATOR.

Eccel. XII. 1–14.

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

5 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

6 Or ever the silver chord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher; all is vanity.

9 And moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.

10 The preacher sought to find out acceptable words: and that which was written was upright, even words of truth.

11 The words of the wise are as goads, and as nails fastened by the masters of assemblies, which are given from one shepherd.

12 And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

13 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

14 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

SELECTION IX.

CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

Isa. XXXV. 1-10.

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2 It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

3 Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4 Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

5 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6 Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

7 And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

8 And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

9 No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

10 And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION X.

TEMPERANCE.

Proverbs XX.

WINE is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

Proverbs XXI.

17 He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.

Proverbs XXIII.

19 Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

20 Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh:

21 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

29 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30 They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

32 At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Galatians V.

19 Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; * * *

21 Envyings, murders, drunkeness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which, do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

II Peter I.

5 And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge;

6 And to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness;

7 And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.

SELECTION XI.

GOD'S MAJESTY.

Isa. XL. 12–28.

12 Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

13 Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

14 With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of judgment, and taught him knowledge, and shewed to him the way of understanding?

15 Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

16 And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.

17 All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

18 To whom then will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

19 The workman melteth a graven image, and the goldsmith spreadeth it over with gold, and casteth silver chains.

20 He that is so impoverished that he hath no oblation chooseth a tree that

will not rot; he seeketh unto him a cunning workman to prepare a graven image, that shall not be moved.

21 Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

22 It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in:

23 That bringeth the princes to nothing; he maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

24 Yea, they shall not be planted; yea, they shall not be sown: yea, their stock shall not take root in the earth: and he shall also blow upon them, and they shall wither, and the whirlwind shall take them away as stubble.

25 To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

26 Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth.

27 Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

28 Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

29 He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION XII.

INVITATION.

Isa. LV. 1-13.

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 For my thoughts are not your

thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater :

11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth : it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

12 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace : the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

13 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree : and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION XIII.

THE BEATITUDES.

Matt. V. 1-12.

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain : And when he was set, his disciples came unto him :

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying.

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

9 Blessed are the peacemakers : for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven ; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

SELECTION XIV.

HEAVENLY TREASURES.

Matt. VI. 19-34.

19 Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal :

20 But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

21 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

22 The light of the body is the eye : if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

23 But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If there-

fore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness?

24 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26 Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28 And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

SELECTION XV.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Matt. VII. 1-12.

JUDGE not, that ye be not judged.

2 For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

3 And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

4 Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

5 Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

6 Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

7 Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

8 For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

9 Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

10 Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

11 If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father, which is in heaven, give good things to them that ask him?

12 Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

SELECTION XVI.

PARABLE OF THE SOWER.

Matt. XIII. 1-9: 18-23.

THE same day went Jesus out of the house, and sat by the sea side.

2 And great multitudes were gathered together unto him, so that he went into a ship, and sat; and the whole multitude stood on the shore.

3 And he spake many things unto them in parables, saying, Behold, a sower went forth to sow;

4 And when he sowed, some seeds fell by the way side, and the fowls came and devoured them up:

5 Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth: and forthwith they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth:

6 And when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away.

7 And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprung up, and choked them:

8 But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some an hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold.

9 Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

18 Hear ye therefore the parable of the sower.

19 When any one heareth the word of the kingdom, and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart. This is he which received seed by the way side.

20 But he that received the seed into stony places, the same is he that heareth the word, and anon with joy receiveth it;

21 Yet hath he not root in himself, but dureth for a while: for when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, by and by he is offended.

22 He also that received seed among the thorns is he that heareth the word; and the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word, and he becometh unfruitful.

23 But he that received seed into the good ground is he that heareth the word, and understandeth it; which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some an hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

SELECTION XVII.

THE PARABLE OF THE TEN VIRGINS.

Matt. XXV. 1-13.

THEN shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were

ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

SELECTION XVIII.

PARABLE OF THE TEN TALENTS.

Matt. XXV. 14-29.

14 For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

16 Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

17 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18 But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained besides them five talents more.

21 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents besides them.

23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

28 Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

SELECTION XIX.

THE WORD.

St. John I. 1-18.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

13 Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

15 John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, This was he of whom I spake, He that cometh after me is preferred before me: for he was before me.

16 And of his fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.

17 For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

18 No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

SELECTION XX.

PAUL AT ATHENS.

The Acts XVII. 19-31.

19 And they took him, and brought him unto Areopagus, saying, May we know what this new doctrine, whereof thou speakest, is?

20 For thou bringest certain strange things to our ears; we would know therefore what these things mean.

21 (For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell, or to hear some new thing.)

22 Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious.

23 For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you.

24 God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;

25 Neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed any thing, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things;

26 And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the

face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation ;

27 That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us :

28 For in him we live, and move, and have our being ; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.

29 Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device.

30 And the times of this ignorance God winked at ; but now commandeth all men every where to repent :

31 Because he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained ; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

SELECTION XXI.

SUNDRY DUTIES.

Rom. XII. 3-21.

3 For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think ; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

4 For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office :

5 So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

6 Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith ;

7 Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering : or he that teacheth, on teaching ;

8 Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation : he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity ; he that ruleth, with diligence ; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

9 Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil ; cleave to that which is good.

10 Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love ; in honour preferring one another ;

11 Not slothful in business ; fervent in spirit ; serving the Lord ;

12 Rejoicing in hope ; patient in tribulation ; continuing instant in prayer ;

13 Distributing to the necessity of saints ; given to hospitality.

14 Bless them which persecute you ; bless, and curse not.

15 Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

16 Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

17 Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

18 If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath : for it is written, Vengeance is mine ; I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him ; if he thirst, give him drink : for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION XXII.

OUR CIVIL DUTIES.

Rom. XIII. 1-14.

LET every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God : the powers that be are ordained of God.

2 Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God : and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation.

3 For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power ? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same :

4 For he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid ; for he beareth not the sword in vain : for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.

5 Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake.

6 For for this cause pay ye tribute also ; for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing.

7 Render therefore to all their dues ; tribute to whom tribute is due ; custom to whom custom ; fear to whom fear : honour to whom honour.

8 Owe no man anything, but to love one another ; for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

9 For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet ; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

10 Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

11 And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep ; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.

12 The night is far spent, the day is at hand : let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.

13 Let us walk honestly, as in the day ; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying.

14 But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

SELECTION XXIII.

MUTUAL DEPENDENCE.

I Cor. XII. 14-26.

14 For the body is not one member, but many.

15 If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand, I am not of the body ; is it therefore not of the body ?

16 And if the ear shall say, Because I am not the eye, I am not of the body ; is it therefore not of the body ?

17 If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing ? If the whole were hearing, where were the smelling ?

18 But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him.

19 And if they were all one member, where were the body ?

20 But now are they many members, yet but one body.

21 And the eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee : nor again

the head to the feet, I have no need of you.

22 Nay, much more those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary:

23 And those members of the body, which we think to be less honourable, upon these we bestow more abundant honour; and our uncomely parts have more abundant comeliness.

24 For our comely parts have no need: but God hath tempered the body together, having given more abundant honour to that part which lacked:

25 That there should be no schism in the body; but that the members should have the same care one for another.

26 And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it.

SELECTION XXIV.

CHARITY.

I Cor. XIII. 1-13.

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION XXV.

A NEW HEAVEN.

Rev. XXI. 1-23.

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

2 And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of

God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain : for the former things are passed away.

5 And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write : for these words are true and faithful.

6 And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

7 He that overcometh shall inherit all things ; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

8 But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone : which is the second death.

9 And there came unto me one of the seven angels which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.

10 And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God.

11 Having the glory of God : and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal ;

12 And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel :

13 On the east three gates ; on the north three gates ; on the south three gates ; and on the west three gates.

14 And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

15 And he that talked with me had a golden reed to measure the city, and the gates thereof, and the wall thereof.

16 And the city lieth foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth : and he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal.

17 And he measured the wall thereof, an hundred and forty and four cubits, according to the measure of a man, that is, of the angel.

18 And the building of the wall of it was of jasper : and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.

19 And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was jasper ; the second, sapphire ; the third, a chalcedony ; the fourth, an emerald ;

20 The fifth, sardonyx, the sixth, sardius ; the seventh, chrysolyte ; the eighth, beryl ; the ninth, a topaz ; the tenth, a chrysoprasus ; the eleventh, a jacinth ; the twelfth, an amethyst.

21 And the twelve gates were twelve pearls ; every several gate was of one pearl ; and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

22 And I saw no temple therein : for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

23 And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it : for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE.

1

NICÆA.

REGINALD HEBER. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer-ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Persons, blessed Trini - ty.

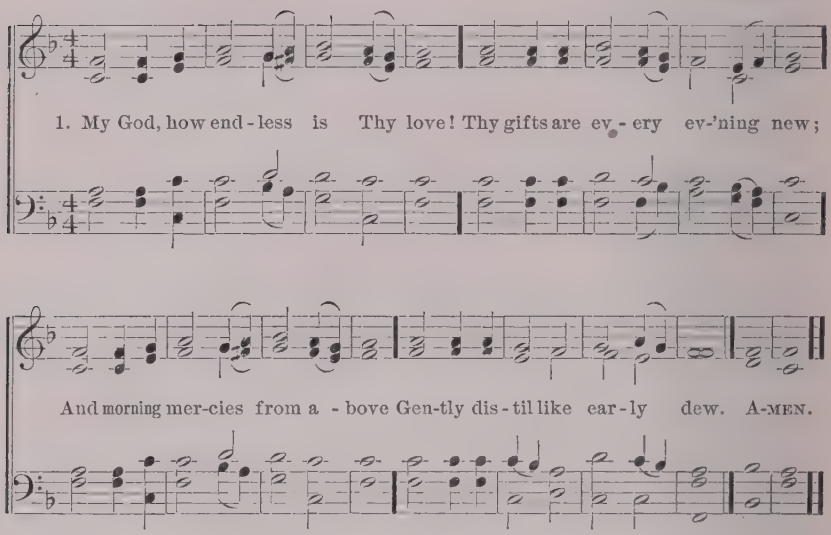
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their golden crowns around the glas - sy sea; Che - ru - bim and Ser - aphim fall-ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-ermore shalt be. A - MEN.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blesséd Trinity! Amen.

2 HAMBURG. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

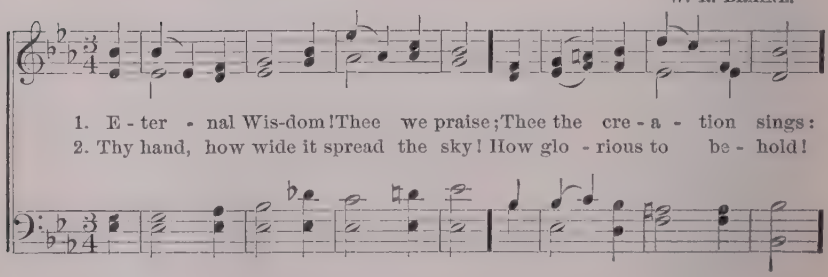


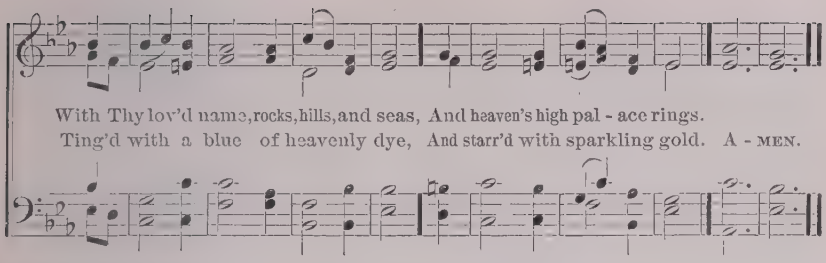
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

3 KENSINGTON. C. M.

W. R. BRAINE.



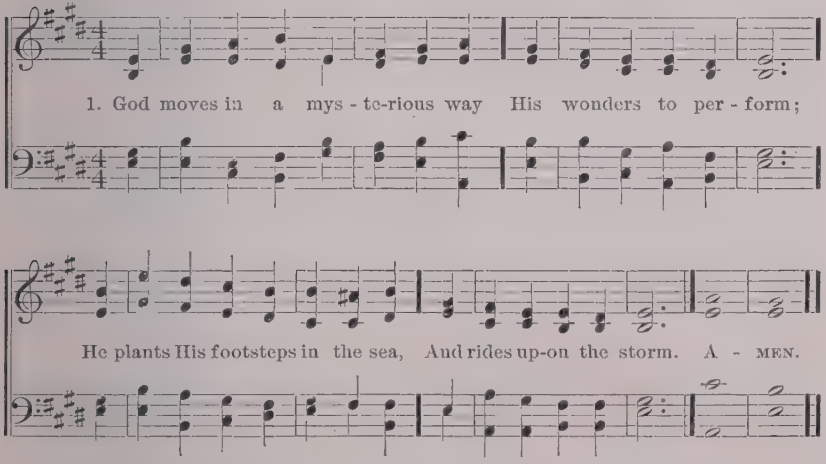


3 Infinite strength, and equal skill,
Shine through the worlds abroad,
Our soul with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder, God.

4 But still the wonders of Thy grace
Our softer passions move;
Pity divine in Jesus' face
We see, adore, and love.

4 DUNDEE. C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. SCOTCH PSALTER.



2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

5 EIN FESTE BURG. Irregular.

MARTIN LUTHER. MARTIN LUTHER.

1. { A might-y fortress is our God, A bulwark nev-er fail - ing:
Our help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mortal ills pre - vail - ing.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe: His craft and

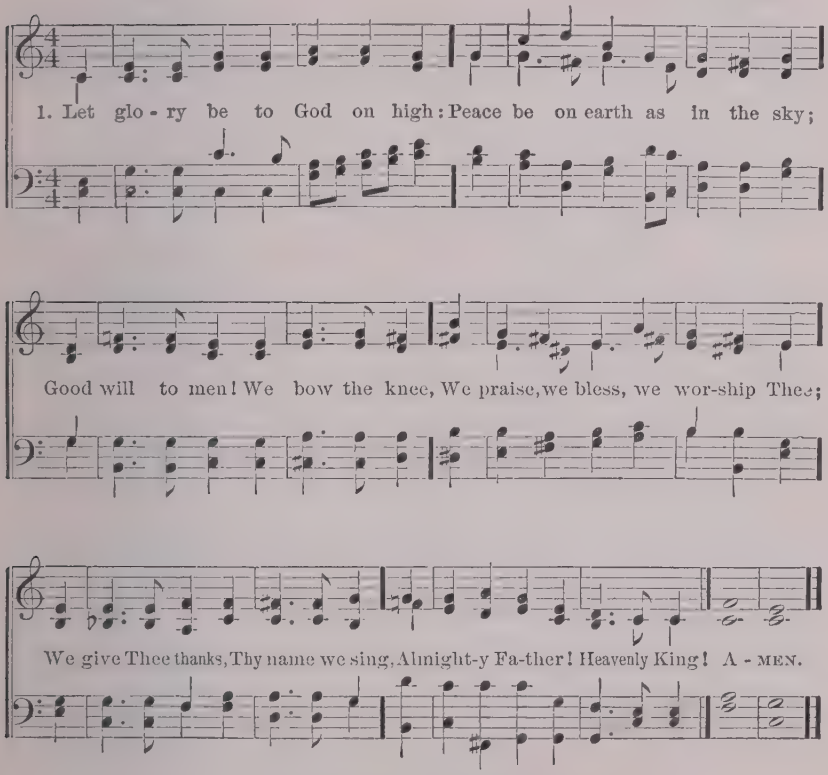
power are great, And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A-MEN.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 His word above all earthly powers —
No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever. Amen.

6 MELITA. L. M. 61.

J. B. DYKES.

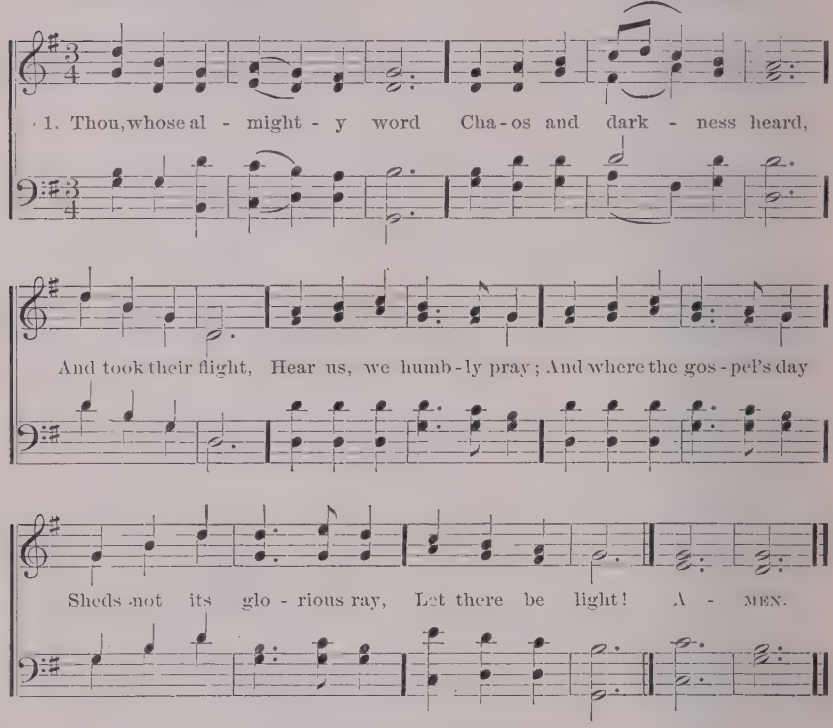


2 O Lord, the sole begotten Son,
Who bore the crimes which we had done;
Son of the Father, who wast slain
To take away the sins of men;
O Lamb of God, whose blood was spilt
For all the world, and all its guilt;—

3 Have mercy on us, through Thy blood;
Receive our prayer, O Lamb of God!
For Thou art holy; Thou alone,
At God's right hand, upon His throne,
In all His glory, art adored,
With Thee, O Holy Ghost, ONE LORD

7 ITALIAN HYMN. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

JOHN MARRIOTT. FELICE GIARDINI.

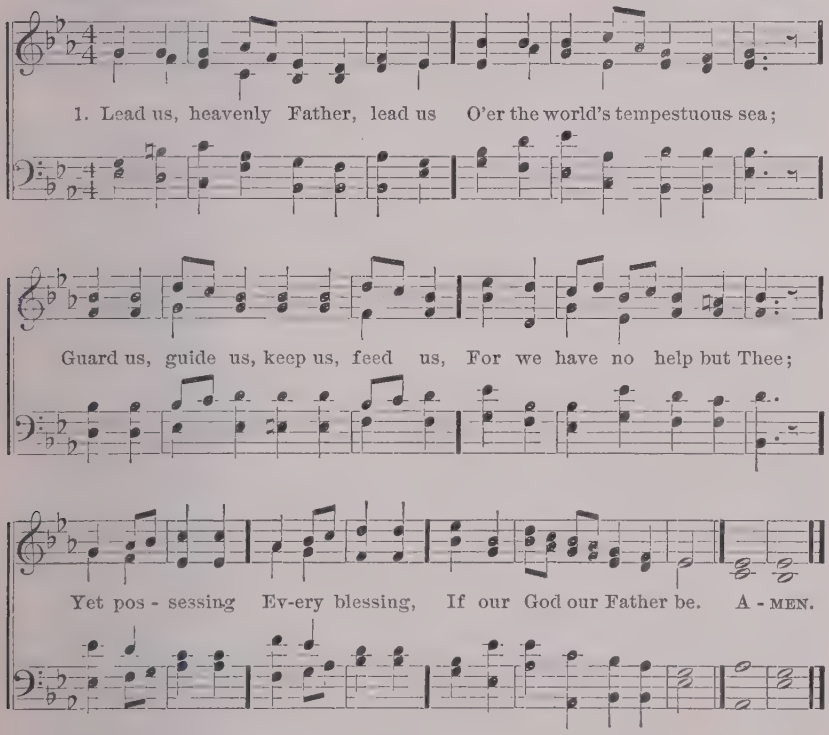


2 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move o'er the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace;
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

3 Blessed and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light! Amen.

8 LEAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER, LEAD US.

JAMES EDMESTON. GOUNOD.



2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know,
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

9 FLEMMING.

ELIZABETH CHARLES. FLEMMING.

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther! for His lov - ing-kind-ness, Ten - der - ly

cares He for His err - ing chil-dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,

praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah! A - MEN.

2 Praise ye the Saviour! great is His compassion,
Graciously cares He for His chosen people;
Young men and maidens, ye old men and children,
Praise ye the Saviour!

3 Praise ye the Spirit! Comforter of Israel,
Sent of the Father and the Son to bless us;
Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Praise ye the Triune God! Amen.

10 EWING. 7s & 6s D.

BERNARD. ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa-lem, the gold-en! With milk and honey blest, Beneath thy con-tem-

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest. I know not, oh, I know not, What

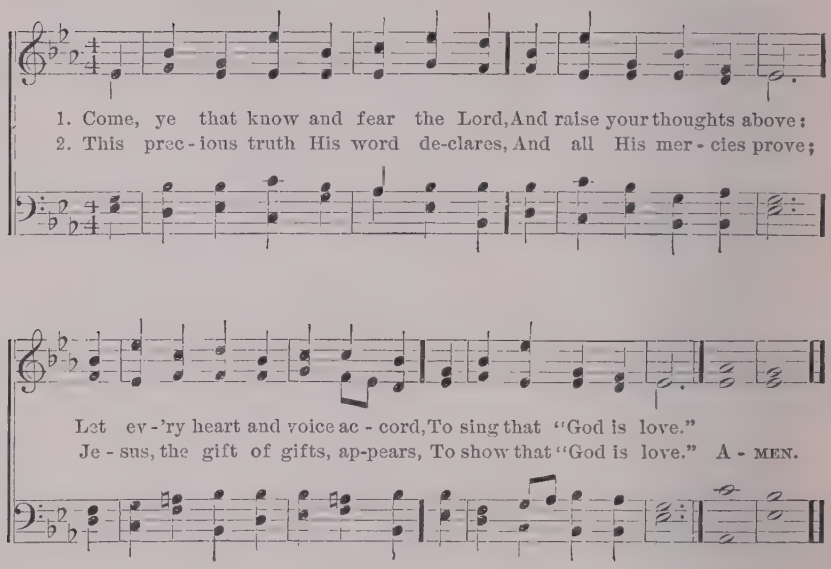
joys await us there, What radian-cy of glo-ry, What bliss beyond compare. AMEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white. Amen.

11 LONDON. C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT.

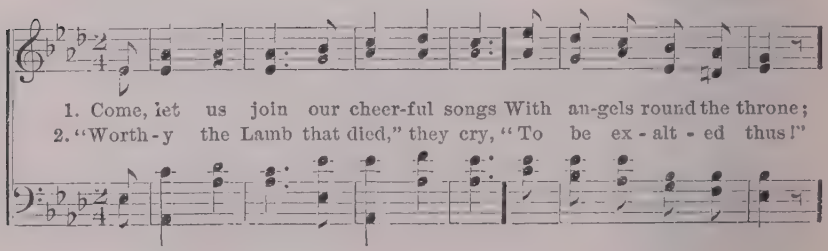


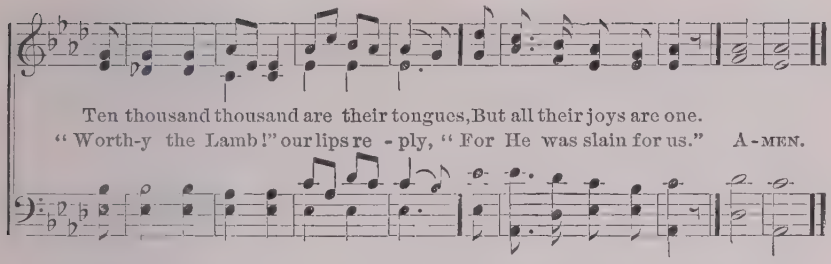
3 Behold His patience, bearing long
With those who from Him rove;
Till mighty grace their hearts subdues,
To teach them — "God is love."

4 Oh, may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove!
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Proclaim that "God is love."

12 HUMMEL. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. CHARLES ZEUNER.



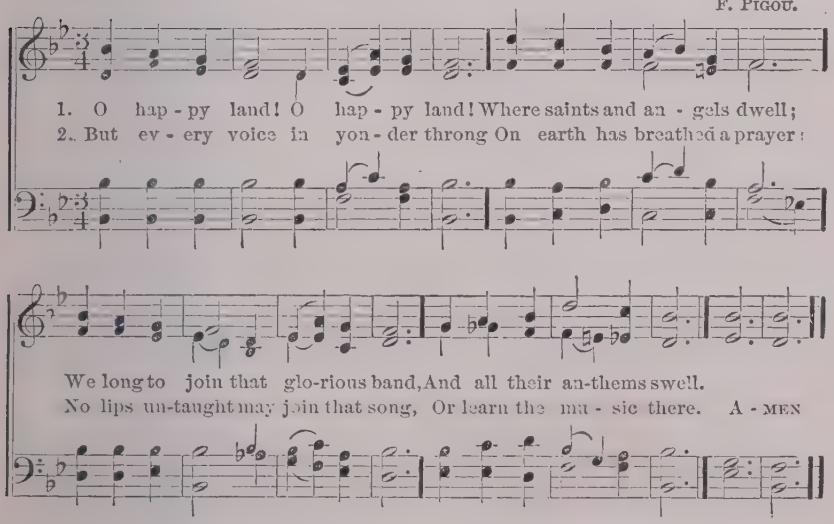


3 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb! Amen.

13 SAWLEY. C. M.

F. PIGOU.



3 Thou heavenly Friend! Thou heavenly Friend!
Oh, hear us when we pray!
Now let Thy pardoning grace descend,
And take our sins away.

4 Be all our fresh, our youthful days
To Thy blest service given:
Then we shall meet to sing Thy praise,
A ransomed band in heaven. Amen.

14 SPANISH CHANT. 7s 6l.

F. C. Van Alstine.

1. Life has many a pleas-ant hour, Many a bright and cloudless day;

Sing-ing bird and smil-ing flower, Scat-ter sunbeams on our way;

But the sweetest blossoms grow In the land to which we go. A - men.

2 Like a cloud that floats away,
Like the early morning dew,
Here the fairest things decay;
There, are pleasures ever new,
Only joy the heart will know
In the land to which we go.

3 'T is the Christian's promised land·
There is everlasting day;
There a Saviour's loving hand
Wipes the mourner 's tears away;
Oh! the rapture we shall know
In the land to which we go. Amen.

15 ST. ANSELM. 7s & 6s D.

ST. BERNARD. TR. NEALE. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun-try, Mine eyes their vig-ils keep; For
2. The Cross is all thy splen-dor The Cru - ci-fi ed thy praise; His

For ver - -

ver-y love, be-hold-ing Thy happy name, they weep. The mention of thy glo - ry
laud and ben-e - diction, Thy ransomed people raise: Jesus, the Crown and Beauty,

- - y

Is unction to the breast, And medicine in sickness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.
True God and Man, they sing; The nev-er-failing gar-den,—The garden of their King.

3 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
  Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
  To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
  They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
  And thine the golden dower.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
  The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
  That eager hearts expect!
Jesus in mercy bring us
  To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father,
  And Spirit, ever blest. Amen

16 HEAVEN. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

T. R. TAYLOR. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. We are but strangers here, Heaven is our home; Earth is a
2. What tho' the tempests rage? Heaven is our home; Short is our

des-ert drear, Heaven is our home. Dan-ger and sorrow stand Round us on
pilgrim-age, Heaven is our home. And Time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be

ev-ery hand, Heaven is our father-land, Heaven is our home.
o-ver-past, We shall reach home at last, Heaven is our home. A - MEN.

3 There at our Saviour's side,
Heaven is our home;
May we be glorified,
Heaven is our home.
There are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest,
Heaven is our home.

4. Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our home;
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own right hand,
Jesus, in Fatherland:
Heaven is our home. Amen.

17 ST. GEORGES, BOLTON. 7s & 6s D.

BERNARD. J. WALCH.

1. Je - ru - sa-lem, the glorious! The glo - ry of th'e-lect,—O dear and future vis - ion That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Ev'n now by faith I see thee, Ev'n here thy walls discern; To thee my tho'ts are kindled, And strive, and pant, and yearn! A-MEN.

2 The Cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified, thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise;—
Jerusalem! exulting
On that securest shore,
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,
And love thee evermore!

3 O sweet and blessed country!
Shall I ere see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country!
Shall I e'er win thy grace?—
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, His forever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art! Amen.

18 ELLERS. 10s.

JOHN ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac-cord, our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name,

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

19 DULCE CARMEN. 8s 7s & 4s.

BREVIARY. J. M. HAYDN.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! best and sweet-est Of the hymns of praise a - bove;

Hal - le - lu - jah! thou re - peat - est, An - gel Host, these notes of love;

This ye ut - ter, This ye ut-ter, While your golden harps ye move. A - MEN.

2 Hallelujah! strains of gladness,
Suit not souls with anguish torn;
Hallelujah! sounds of sadness
Best becomes the heart forlorn;
‖ : Our offences :‖
We with bitter tears must mourn.

3 But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see.
‖ : Hallelujah :‖
Ours at length this strain shall be. Amen.

20 PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

KIRKHAM. JOHN READING. *alt.*

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, . . Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled? Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled?

2. "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis - mayed! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, . Up - held by my right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my right-eous om - nip - o - tent hand. A - MEN.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."
Amen

21 ANGEL VOICES.

FRANCIS POTT. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel voic-es ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light —

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night.

Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And confess Thee, Lord of might! A-MEN.

2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody. Amen.

22 ALFORD. 7. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

H. ALFORD, 1866. The Rev. J. B. DYKES, MUS. D. 1875.

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky;

The ar - mies of the ransom'd saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri - umph nigh!

Tis fin-ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which Cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;

Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand fold re - paid. A-MEN.

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain!
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign!
Appear, Desire of Nations,
Thine exiles long for home!
Show in the heaven Thy promis'd sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen

23 WIR PFLÜGEN. Irregular.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS. TR. CAMPBELL. GERMAN.

1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and

watered By God's almight-y hand; He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the

grain, The breezes, and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain. All good gifts around us

Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star:
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, *etc.*

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, *etc.* Amen.

24 LUX BENIGNA.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. J. B. DYKES.

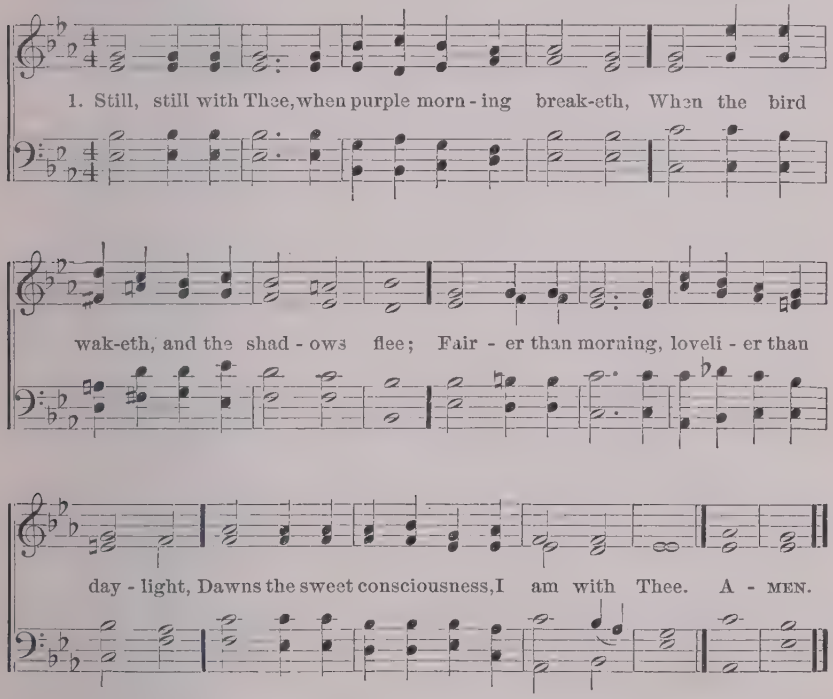
1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'en-circ-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. .
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to . . see . . .
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

25 MARLBOROUGH. 11s & 10s.

H. B. Stowe. Arr. by Arthut Sullivan.



2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought — I am with Thee. Amen.

26 TEMPLE. L.M.

THOMAS MOORE. JOHN BOWRING, *ab.*

1. There's nothing bright, a - bove, be-low, From flow'rs that bloom to stars that glow,

But in its light my soul can see Some features of the De - i - ty. A - MEN.

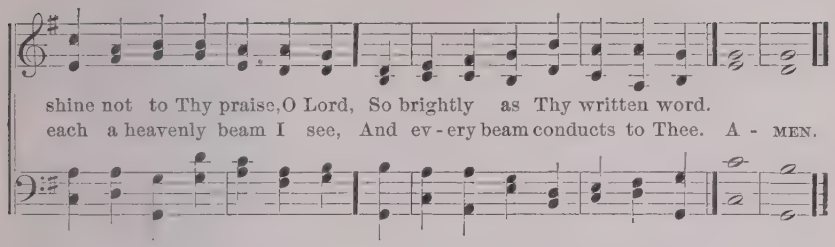
2 There's nothing dark, below, above,
But in its gloom I trace Thy love,
And meekly wait the moment when
Thy touch shall make all bright again.

3 The light, the dark, where'er I look,
Shall be one pure and shining book,
Where I may read, in words of flame,
The glories of Thy wondrous name. Amen.

27 TALLIS' CANON. L.M.

SIR R. GRANT. THOMAS TALLIS.

1. The star - ry firm - a - ment on high, And all the glo-ries of the sky, Yet
2. The hopes that ho - ly word supplies, Its truths di - vine, and precepts wise, In

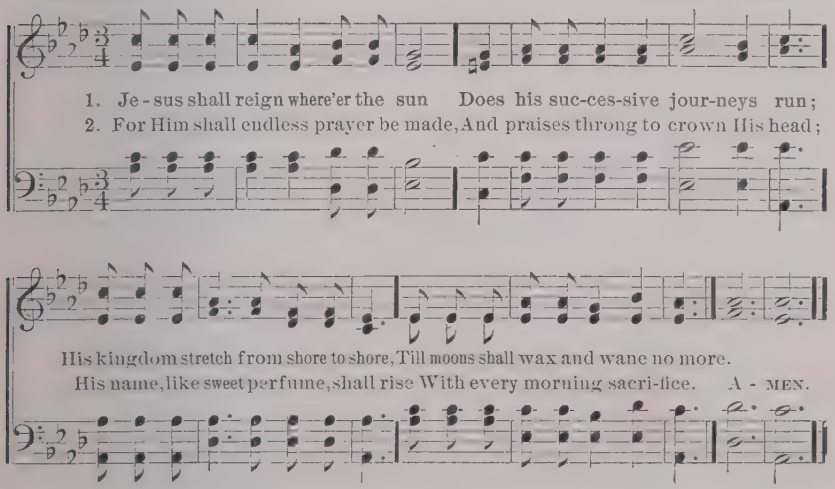


3 Almighty Lord, the sun shall fail,
The moon forget her nightly tale,
And deepest silence hush on high
The radiant chorus of the sky;

4 But fixed for everlasting years,
Unmoved, amid the wreck of spheres,
Thy word shall shine in cloudless day,
When heaven and earth have passed away.
Amen.

28 MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. CHARLES ZEUNER.



3 Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long amen. Amen.

29 HALLETT. 7s 6l.

THOMAS KELLY. J. H. SHEPHERD.

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King! Crowns un-fad - ing wreathe His head;
Je - sus is the name we sing; Je - sus, ris - en from the dead;
Je - sus, spoil-er of the grave; Je - sus, mighty now to save. A - MEN.

2 Jesus is gone up on high,
Angels come to meet their King;
Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing:
"Open now, ye heavenly gates!
'T is the King of glory waits."

3 Now behold Him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from His face!
By adoring angels owned,
God of holiness and grace!
Oh for hearts and tongues to sing
"Glory, glory to our King!" Amen.

30 ST. EDITH. 7s & 6s D.

H. BONAR. E. HUSBAND.

1. No seas a - gain shall sev - er, No des - ert in - ter - vene;
No deep sad - flow - ing riv - er Shall roll its tide be-tween:
Love and un - sev - ered un - ion Of soul with those we love,
Near-ness and glad com - mun-ion, Shall be our joy a - bove. A - MEN.

2 No dread of wasting sickness,
No thought of ache or pain,
No fretting hours of weakness,
Shall mar our peace again:
No death our homes o'ershading,
Shall e'er our harps unstring;
For all is life unfading
In presence of our King! Amen.

31 ST. GERTRUDE. 6s 5s & D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

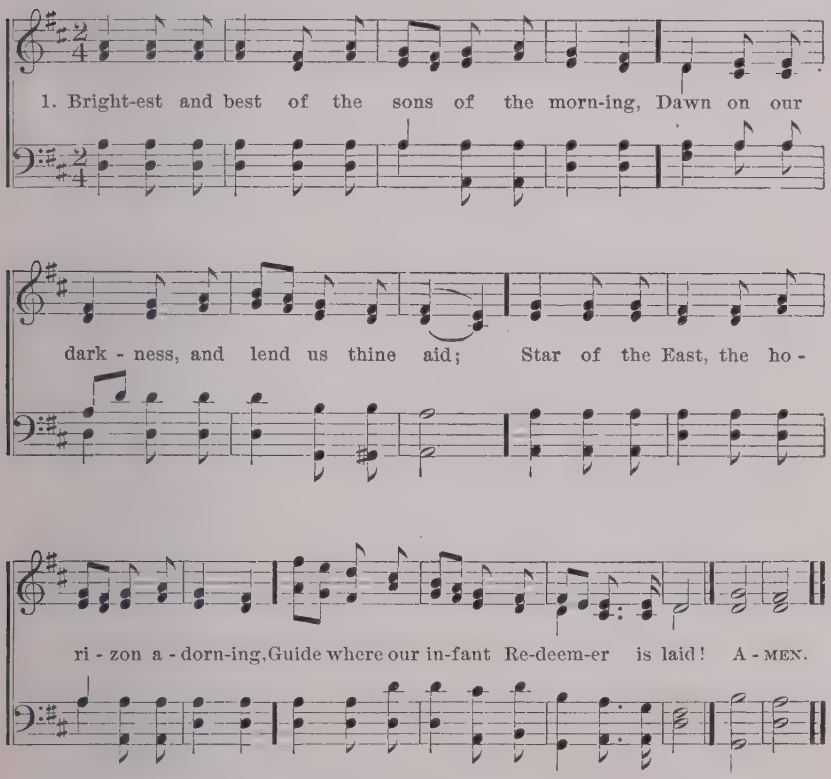
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus
Go-ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Forward in-to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward. *etc.*

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise
And that cannot fail.
Onward, *etc.* Amen.

32 FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

REGINALD HEBER. From MOZART.



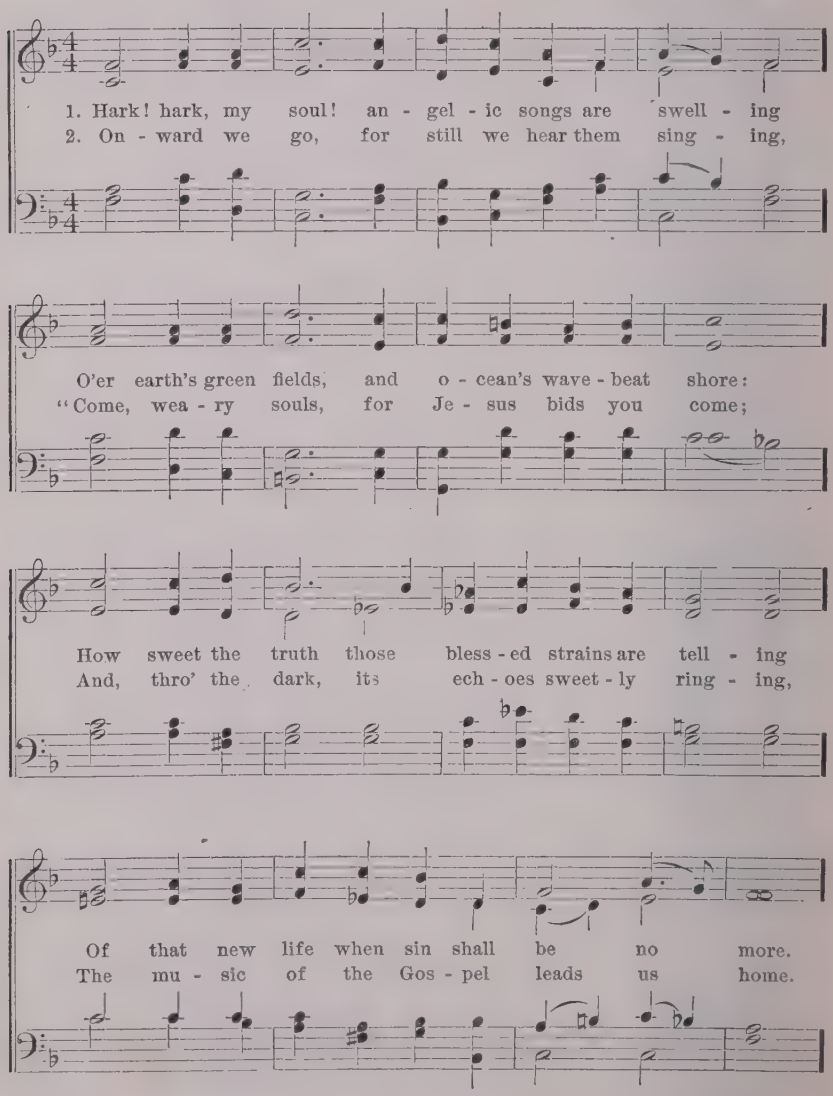
2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

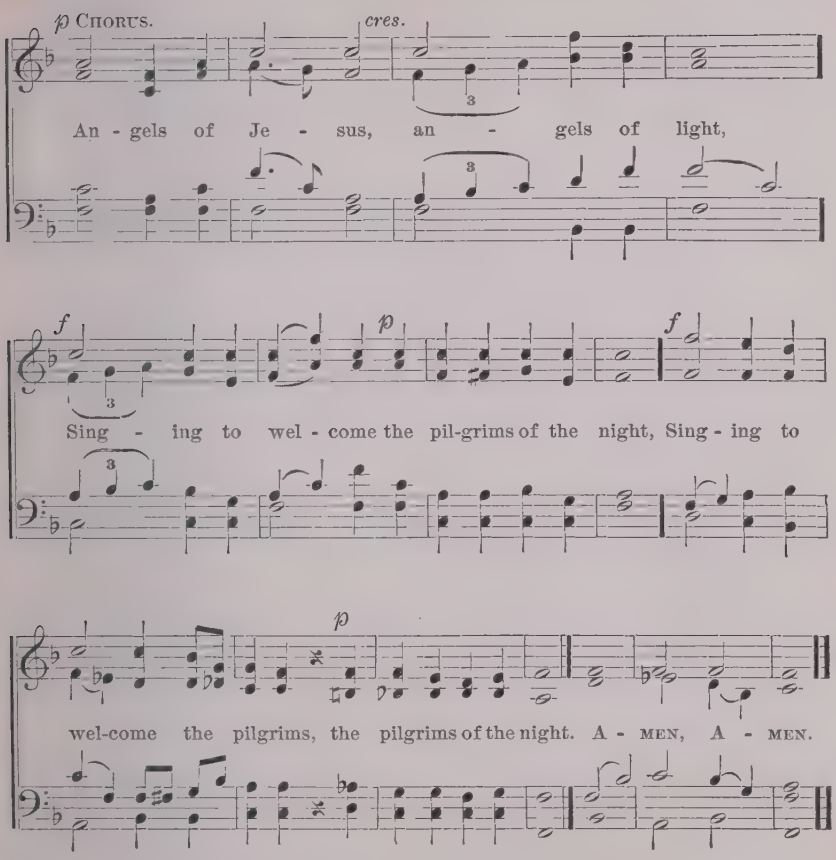
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and off'rings divine,—
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor. Amen.

33 VOX ANGELICA.

F. W. Faber. John B. Dykes.





3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

4 Rest comes at length, through life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last
Angels of Jesus, *etc.* Amen.

34 CORONÆ. 8s 7s & 4.

THOMAS KELLY. W. H. MONK.

1. Crown the Saviour, an-gels crown Him; Rich the tro-phies Je-sus brings;

On the seat of power en-throne Him, While the vault of heav-en rings;

Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Sav-iour King of Kings. A-MEN.

2 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

3 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords. Amen.

35

BROMPTON. 7s D.

HORATIUS BONAR. J. R. SCHACHNER.

1. He has come! the Christ of God! Left us for His glad a - bode;
Stoop - ing from His throne of bliss, To this dark-some wil - der - ness.
He has come, the Prince of peace! Come to bid our sor-rows cease;
Come to scat-ter with His light, All the shad - ows of our night. A - MEN.

2 He, the mighty King, has come!
Making this poor earth His home;
Come to bear our sin's sad load,
Son of David, Son of God!
He has come from God's own heaven!
Unto us a Son is given;
Bringing with Him from above
Holy peace, and holy love! Amen.

36 RATISBON. 7s 6l.

CHARLES WESLEY. SACHSEN CHORALBUCH.

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,

Sun of Right-eous-ness a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;

Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star, in my heart ap-pear. A - MEN.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If Thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

37 REGENT SQUARE. 8s & 7s 6l.

ANONYMOUS. HENRY SMART.

1. Songs a - new of hon - or fram-ing, Sing ye to the Lord a - lone;

*All His won-drous works proclaim-ing,— Je - sus wondrous works hath done!

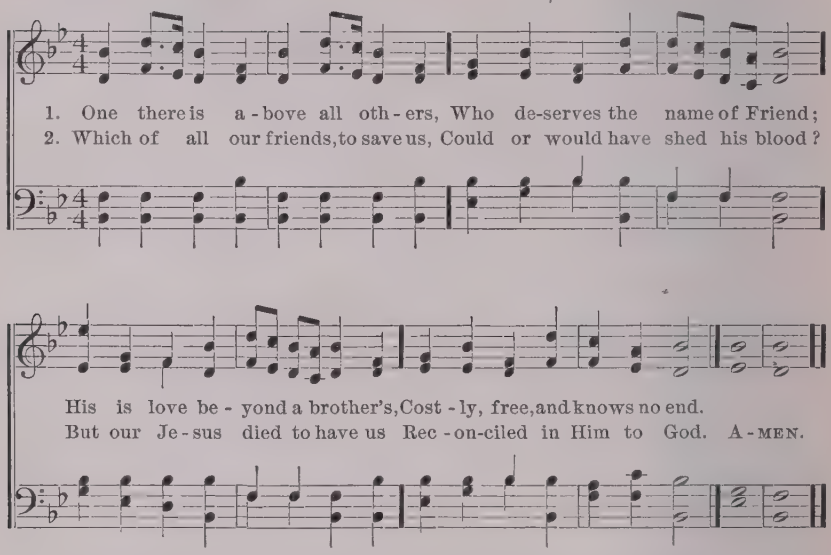
Glo-rious vic-tory, glo-rious vic-tory His right hand and arm have won. A - MEN.

2 Now He bids His great salvation
Through the heathen lands be told;
Spread the news through every nation,
And His acts of grace unfold;
‖: All the heathen :‖
Shall His righteousness behold.

3 Shout aloud, and hail the Saviour;
Jesus, Lord of all, proclaim;
As ye triumph in His favor,
All ye lands, declare His fame;
‖: Loud rejoicing, :‖
Shout the honors of His name. Amen.

38 WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. from VON WEBER.

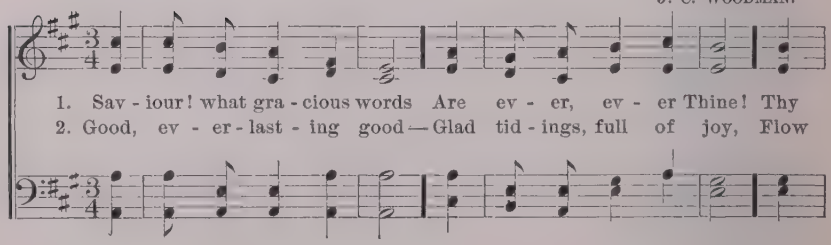


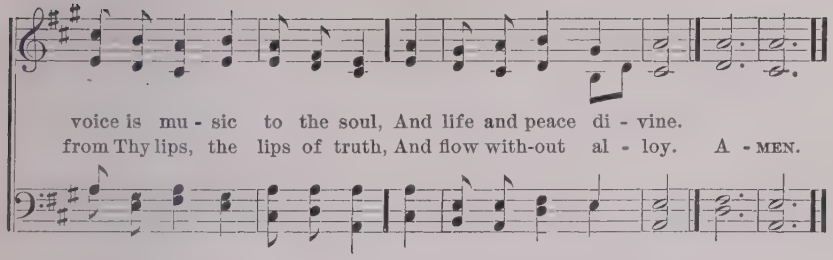
3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above. Amen.

39 STATE STREET. S. M.

J. C. WOODMAN.



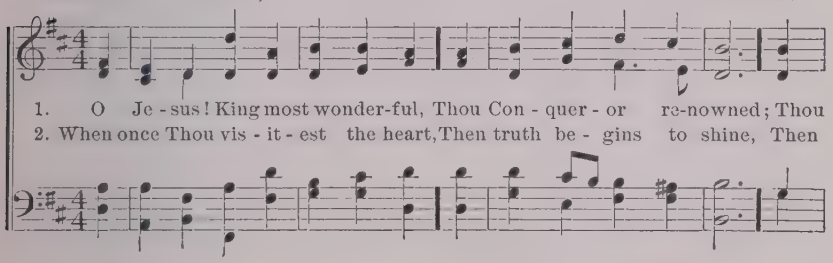


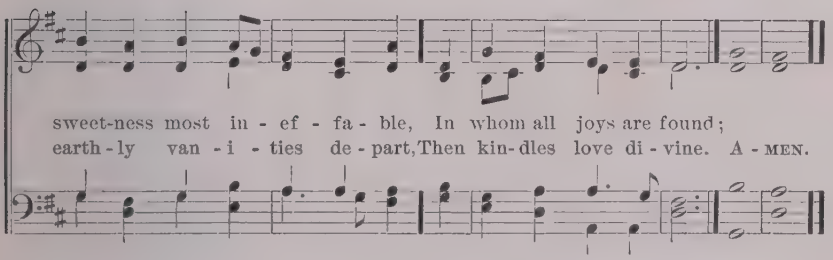
3 The broken heart, the poor,
The bruised, the deaf, the blind,
The dumb, the dead, the captive wretch,
In Thee compassion find.

4 Lord Jesus! speed the day—
The promised day of grace—
To all the poor, the dumb, the deaf,
The dead of Adam's race. Amen.

40 REDHEAD. C. M.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, TR. E. CASWALL. RICHARD REDHEAD.





3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire;

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more. Amen.

41 STOBEL. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

JAMES ALLEN. GERMAN.

1. Glo - ry to God on high, Let prais-es fill the sky! Praise ye His name. An - gels His name a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore, And saints cry ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!" A - MEN.

2 Join all the human race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Though we must change our place,
Our souls shall never cease
Praising His name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Laud Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing,
"Worthy the Lamb." Amen.

42 WESTON. 8s & 7s D.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. E. ROE.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cell - ing,—Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus! Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart. A - MEN.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest:
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive!
Speedily return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

43 OLIVET. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,

Sav - iour Di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a- way;
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee

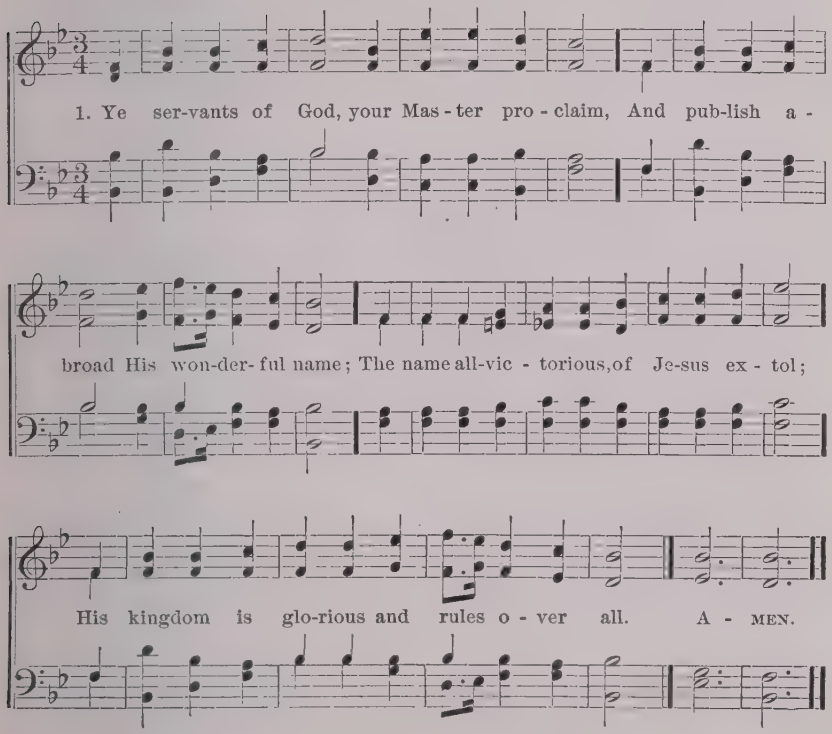
Oh, let me, from this day, Be whol - ly Thine!
Pure, warm, and changeless be — A liv - ing fire! A - MEN.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above —
A ransomed soul! Amen.

44 LYONS. 10. 10. 11. 11.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. M. HAYDN.



2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh; His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing for infinite love. Amen.

45 MOULTRIE. 8s. & 7s. D.

GERARD COBB.

1. Day of won - der, day of glad-ness, Hail thy ev - er glo-rious light!

Gone is sor - row, gone is sad - ness, End - ed is the gloom - y night!

List - en to the an - gel's sto - ry, Cast a - way all dark and dread:

Give to God the Fa-ther glo - ry! "Christ is ris - en from the dead!" A - MEN.

2 In the triumph of this hour,
Jubilant shall swell the song,
Unto Jesus, honor, power,
Blessing, victory belong.
Scattered are the clouds of error,
Sin and hell are captive led:
E'en the grave is free from terror,
"Christ is risen from the dead."

3 Every people, every nation,
Soon shall hear the gladsome sound;
Joyous tidings of salvation,
Borne to earth's remotest bound.
Then shall rise, in tones excelling,
Praise for grace so freely shed;
And the Easter hymn be swelling,
"Christ is risen from the dead." Amen.

46 MARY MAGDALENE. 6s & 5s D.

G. THRING. J. B. DYKES.

1. Sav-iour, blessed Sav-iour! Lis-ten while we sing, Hearts and voic-es rais-ing
Prais-es to our King! All we have to of-fer, All we hope to be,
Bod-y, soul, and spir-it, All we yield to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God:
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

3 Higher, then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour! to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing.
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King! Amen.

47 HOLY CHURCH. 7s & 6s D.

WM. CHATTERTON DIX. ARTHUR BROWN.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!

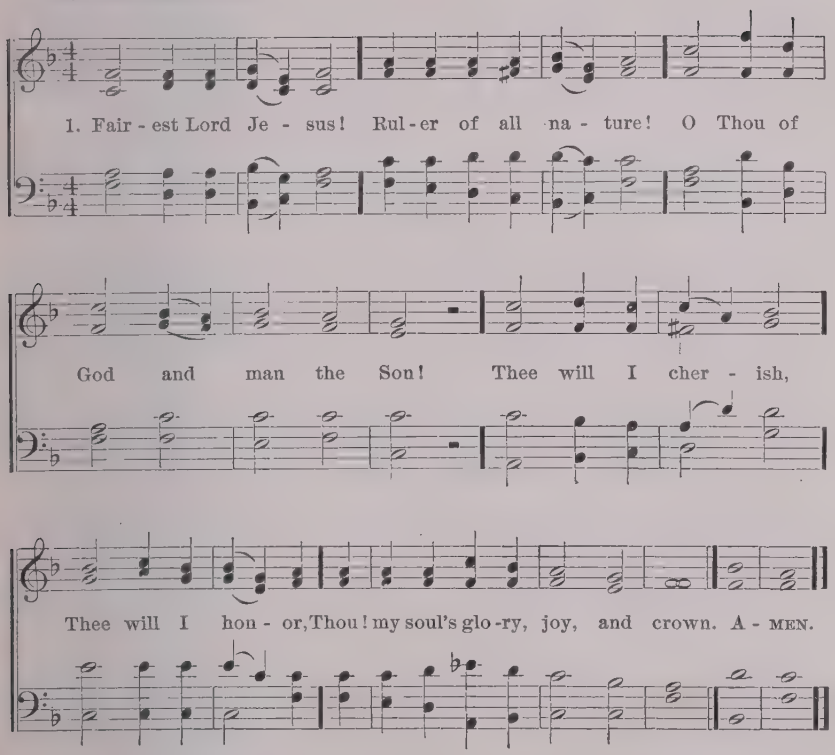
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease. A - MEN.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day. Amen.

48 CRUSADER'S HYMN.

FROM THE 12TH CENTURY.



2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast. Amen

49 ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular.

JOHN READING. (?)

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. God of . . God, . . Light . . of . . light . .

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him
Lo! He ab - hors not the vir - gin's womb: Ver - y . . God be -

Born the King of An - gels! O come, let us a - dore Him, O
got - ten, not cre - at - ed;

come, let us adore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

3 Sing, choirs of Angels;
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest!
O come, *etc.*

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.
O come, *etc.* Amen.

50 COME, YE LOFTY. 8s. & 7s.

A. T. GURNEY. ABR. SIR G. J. ELVEY, MUS. D.

1. Come, ye loft - y, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of gladness ring;

In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King:

See, in Ma - ry's arms re-pos - ing, Christ by high- est Heaven a - dored:

Come, your cir - cle round Him closing, Pi-ous hearts that love the Lord. A-MEN.

2 Come, ye children, blithe and merry,
This one Child your Model make;
Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,
All be prized for His dear sake:'
Come, ye gentle hearts and tender,
Come, ye spirits keen and bold;
All in all your homage render,
Weak and mighty, young and old.

3 Hark! the Heaven of heavens is ringing,
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts, too, singing—
Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn?
Still the Child, all power possessing,
Smiles as through the ages past;
And the song of Christmas blessing
Sweetly sinks to rest at last. Amen.

51 NUREMBERG. 7s.

JOSIAH CONDER. J. R. AHLE.

1. All His ser-vants, join to sing God our Saviour and our King;
2. O'er all na-tions God a - lone, High-er than the heavens His throne;

Round the world His praise be sung, Thro' all lands, in ev - ery tongue.
Who is like to God most high, In - fi - nite in ma - jes - ty? A - MEN.

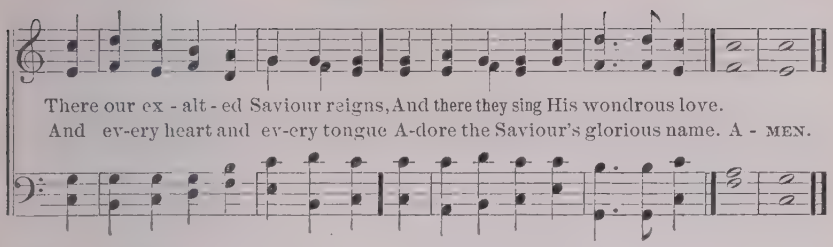
3 Yet to view the heavens He bends;
Yea, to earth He condescends;
Passing by the rich and great,
For the low and desolate.

4 He the broken spirit cheers;
Turns to joy the mourner's tears;
Such the wonders of His ways!
Praise His name, forever praise. Amen.

52 TUNBRIDGE. L. M.

ANNE STEELE. RICHARD REDHEAD.

1. Now let us raise our cheer-ful strains, And join the bliss-ful choir a - bove;
2. While seraphs tune th' im-mor - tal song, Oh, may we feel the sa-cred flame,

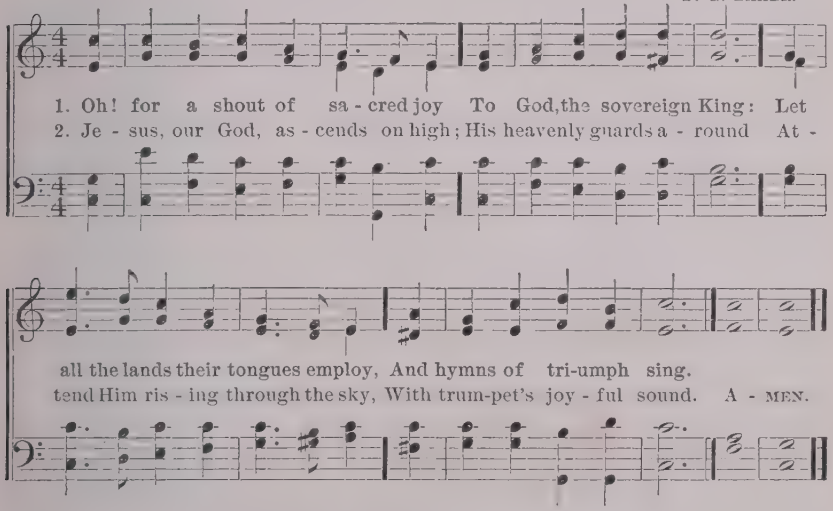


3 Jesus, who died that we might live,
Died in the wretched traitor's place;
Oh, what returns can mortals give
For such unmeasurable grace!

4 Were universal nature ours,
And art with all her boasted store,
Nature and art with all their powers
Would still confess the offerer poor.
Amen.

53 ST. SAVIOUR. C. M.

F. G. BAKER.



3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth His honor sing;—
O'er all the earth He reigns.

4 Rehearse His praise, with awe profound;
Let knowledge lead the song;
Nor mock Him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue. Amen.

54 SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING.

W. W. How, SAMUEL SMITH.

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free.
Ev - ery thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays,
All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Makes us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh. Amen.

55 ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. 7sD.

MRS. BARBAULD. G. J. ELVEY.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy!
For the blessings of the field, For the stores the gar-dens yield,
For the joy which harvests bring, Grateful praises now we sing. A - MEN.

2 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores;
These, Great God, to Thee we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And, for these, our souls shall raise
Grateful vows, and solemn praise. Amen.

56 AURELIA. 7s & 6sD.

E. BICKERSTETH. S. S. WESLEY.

O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,

What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell-ing - place se - rene:

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,

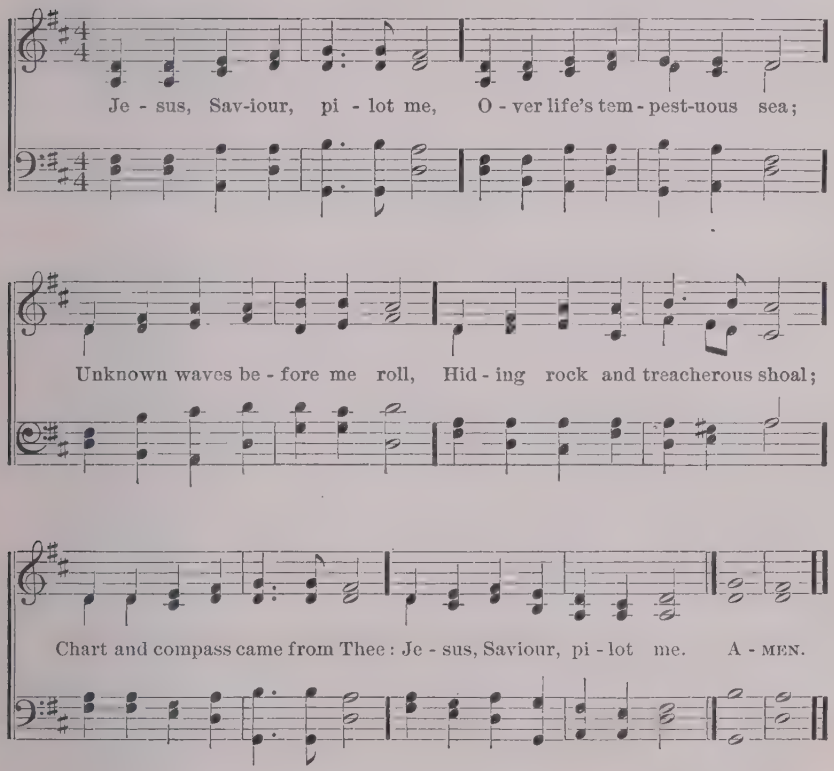
To end-less gen - er - a - tions, The ev - er - last-ing Thou! A - MEN.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story,
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail!
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed!
Amen.

57 ROCK OF AGES. 7s 61.

E. HOPPER. RICHARD REDHEAD.



2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!" Amen.

58 DISMISSION. L. M.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE. H. W. BAKER.

1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light:
2. Fresh hopes have wakened in our hearts, Fresh force to do our dai - ly parts;

As in the dawn the shadows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh.
Thy thousand sleeps our strength re-store A thousand-fold to serve Thee more. A - MEN.

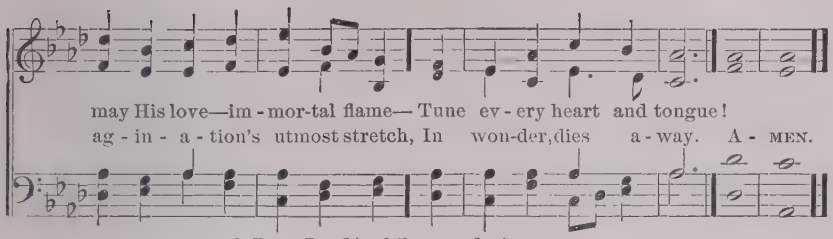
3 Yet, whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4 O Lord of lights, 't is Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
O Dawn of God, we cry for Thee! Amen.

59 ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

ANNE STEELE. WILLIAM JONES.

1. To our Re-deem-er's glo-rious name, A-wake the sa-cred song! Oh!
2. His love, what mor-tal tho't can reach? What mortal tongue dis-play? Im -

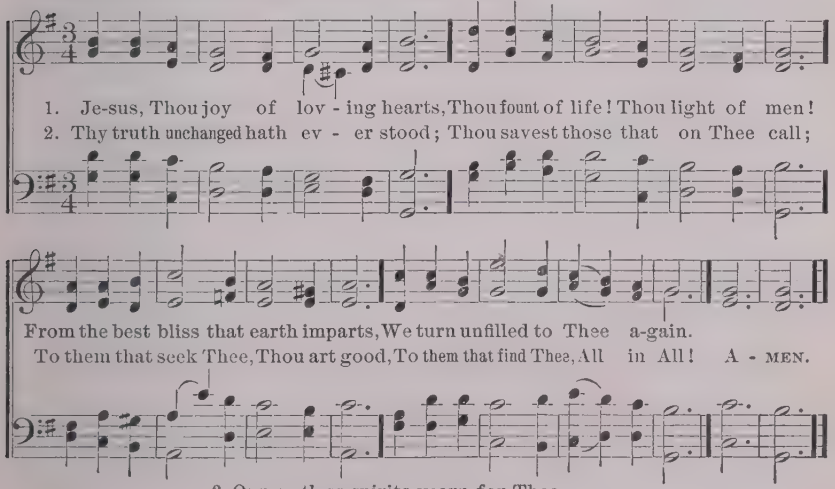


3 Dear Lord! while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,—
"The Saviour died for me!"

4 Oh! may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song. Amen.

60 GRACE CHURCH. L. M.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX; TR. BY RAY PALMER, 1858. IGNACE PLEYEL.



3 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

4 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light! Amen.

61 BENEDIC ANIMA. 8s & 7s 6l.

H. F. LYTE. JOHN GOSS.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His feet thy tri-bute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa-thers in dis - tress;

Ransomed, healed, restored, for-giv - en, Ev - er-more His prais-es sing;
Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;

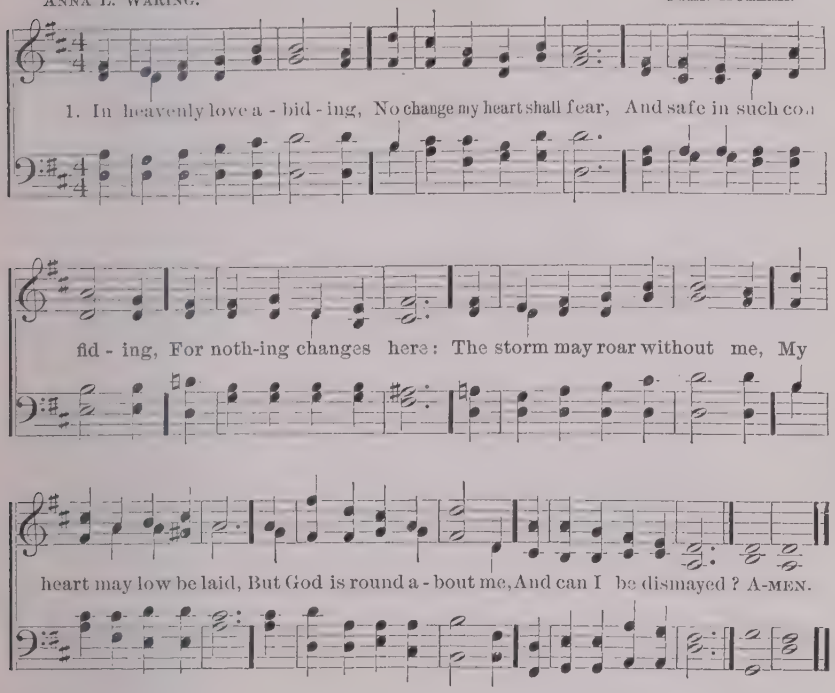
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! Praise the ev - er-last-ing King.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! Glorious in His faithful - ness. A - MEN.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him,
Gathered in from every race.
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

62 BENTLEY. 7s. & 6s. D.

ANNA L. WARING. JOHN HULLAH.

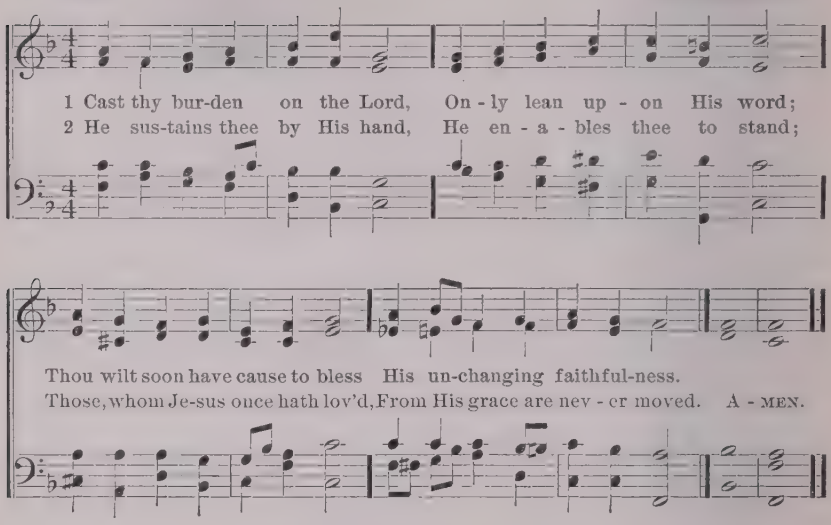


2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim:
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been;
My hope I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me. Amen.

63 BEETHOVEN. 7s.

R. HILL. From BEETHOVEN.

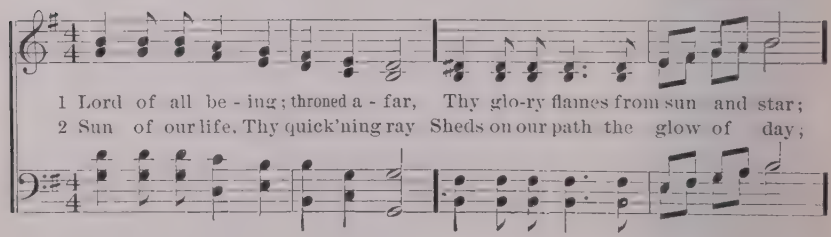


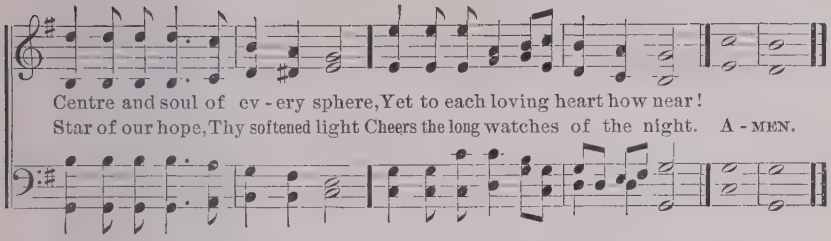
3 Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfill
All the pleasure of His will.

4 Jesus! guardian of Thy flock,
Be Thyself our constant rock;
Make us by Thy powerful hand,
Firm as Zion's mountain stand. Amen.

64 GROSTETE. L. M.

O. W. HOLMES. H. W. GREATOREX.



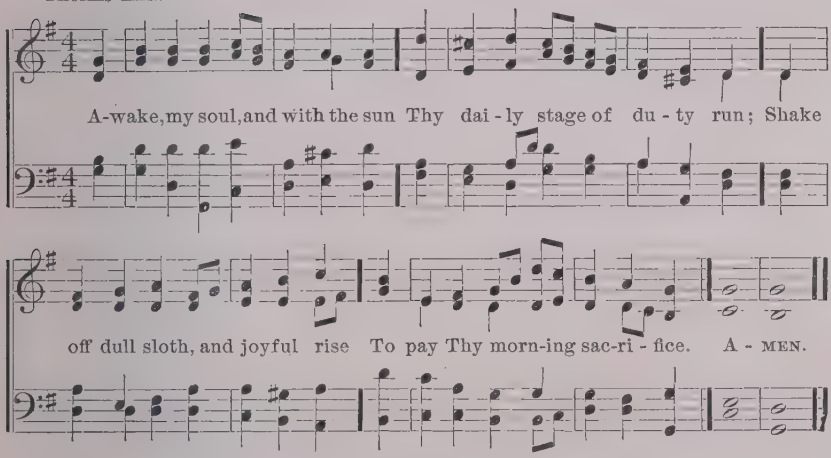


3 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame! Amen.

65 MORNING HYMN. L. M.

THOMAS KEN. F. H. BARTHOLEMON.

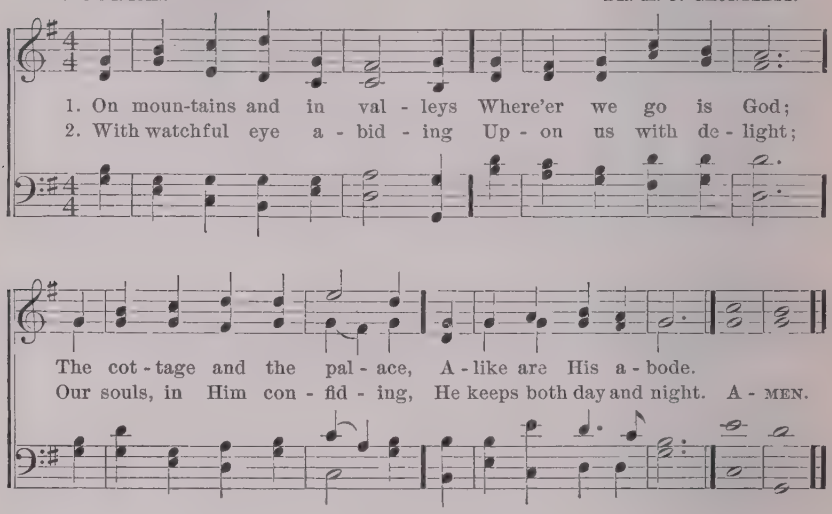


2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake! Amen.

66 ST. ALPHEGE. 7s & 6s.

DUTCH HYMN. DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

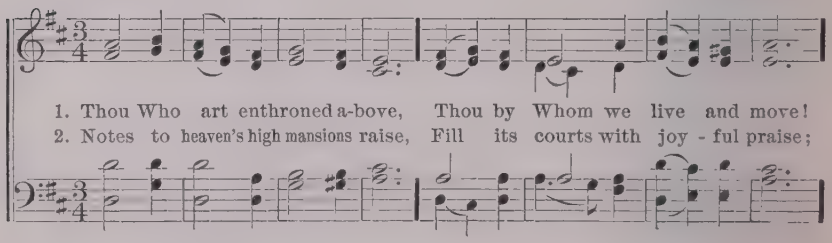


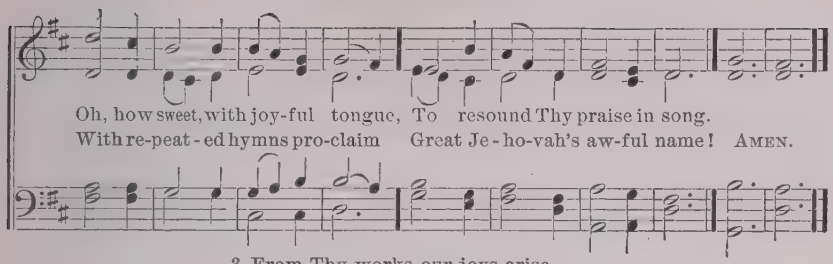
3 Above me and beside me,
My God is ever near,
To watch, protect, and guide me,
Whatever ills appear.

4 Though other friends may fail me;
In sorrow's dark abode,
Though death itself assail me,
I'm ever safe with God. Amen.

67 ST. AUSTELL. 7s.

GEORGE SANDYS. A. H. BROWN.



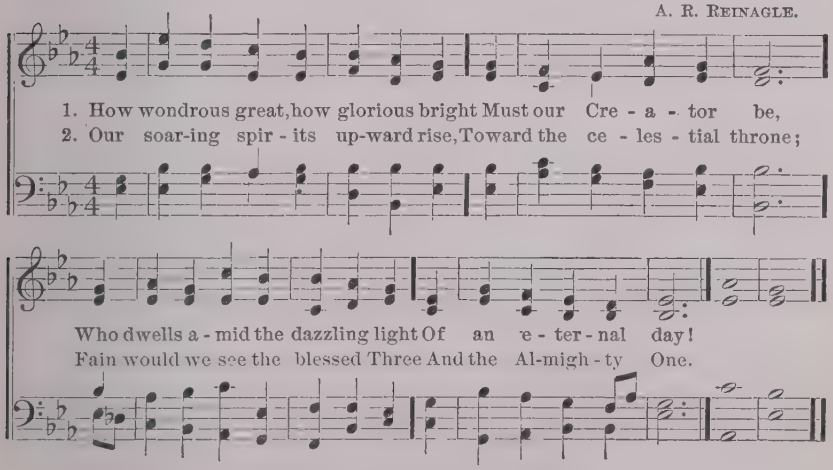


3 From Thy works our joys arise,
O Thou only good and wise!
Who Thy wonders can declare?
How profound Thy counsels are!

4 Warm our hearts with sacred fire;
Grateful fervors still inspire;
All our powers, with all their might,
Ever in Thy praise unite. Amen.

68 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD. C. M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



3 Our reason stretches all its wings,
And climbs above the skies;
But still, how far beneath Thy feet
Our grov'ling reason lies!

4 Lord, here we bend our humble souls,
In awe and love adore:
For the weak pinions of our mind
Can stretch a thought no more. Amen.

69 COME, MY SOUL, THOU MUST BE WAKING.

BARON VON CANITZ. HAYDN.

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing, Now is breaking O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this splen-dor; See thou ren-der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.

2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en-deav-or, When thine aim is good and true; But that He may ev - er thwart thee, And convert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur-sue. A - MEN.

3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He, the hidden shame glossed over,
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet. Amen.

70 MORNINGTON. S. M.

LORD MORNINGTON.

1. God of al-might-y power, How glo-rious are Thy ways!
2. Wher-ev-er earth is fair, Or bright-er worlds ex-tend,
3. Heaven is Thy glo-rious throne, Earth does Thy foot-stool seem;

An-gels Thy ma-jes-ty a-dore, All creatures speak Thy praise.
Almigh-ty Sovereign Thou art there, Cre-a-tion's Lord and Friend.
But souls redeemed Thou lov'st to own Thy rich-er di-a-dem. A-MEN.

71 SEYMOUR. 7s.

G. W. DOANE. From WEBER.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Thou, whose all-per-vad-ing eye Naught escapes,—with-out, with-in,—
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;
4. Thou, who, sin-less, yet hast known All of man's in-firm-i-ty;

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par-don each im-firm-i-ty, O-pen fault and se-cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e-ter-nal throne, Je-sus, look with pitying eye. A-MEN.

72 BETHANIA (English) 8s & 7s D.

ANONYMOUS. HENRY SMART.

Ho - ly Fa-ther, Thou hast taught me I should live to Thee a - lone;

Year by year Thy hand hath brought me On through dangers oft un-known.

When I wandered, Thou hast found me; When I doubted, sent me light,

Still Thine arm has been a-round me, All my paths were in Thy sight. A - MEN.

2 I would trust in Thy protection,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm;
Follow wholly Thy direction,
Thou, mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to Thee when tried,
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at Thy side! Amen.

73 DUKE STREET. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. HATTON.

1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God! Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines;
2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As mountains their foun-da - tions keep:
3. Life, like a foun-tain rich and free, Springs from the presence of my Lord:

Thy truth shall break thro' ev - 'ry cloud That vails and darkens Thy designs.
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands; Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
And in Thy light our souls shall see The glories promised in Thy word. AMEN.

74 HOLY TRINITY. C. M.

W. C. BRYANT. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. As shadows cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the summer grass, So,
2. And as the years, an end - less host, Come swiftly pressing on, The
3. Yet doth the star of Bethlehem shed A lus - tre pure and sweet; And
4. O Fa-ther, may that ho - ly star Grow ev - ery year more bright, And

in Thy sight, Al - migh - ty One, Earth's gen - er - a - tions pass.
brightest names that earth can boast Just glis-ten and are gone.
still it leads, as once it led, To the Mes - si - ah's feet.
send its glorious beams a - far To fill the world with light. A - MEN.

75 OCTAVIUS. L. M.

JOSIAH CONDER. From BEETHOVEN.

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth; and all ye heav'ns re - joice; From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord om - ni - po - tent is King. A - MEN.

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
The Lord omnipotent is King!

4 One Lord, one empire all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
The Lord omnipotent is King. Amen.

76 RESURRECTION. 8s 7s & 4.

W. WILLIAMS. GERMAN.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;

I am weak, But Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy powerful hand;

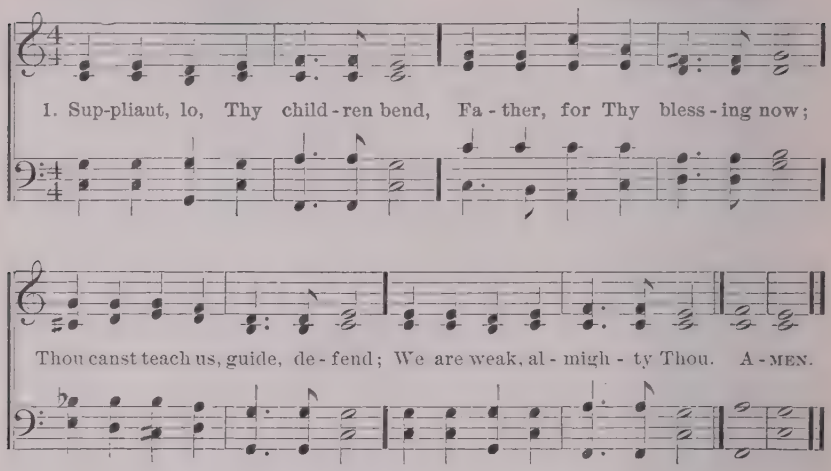
Bread of heaven, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more. A - MEN.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

77 REST. 7s.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

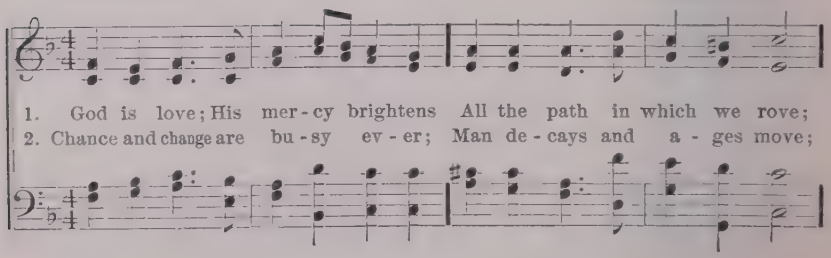


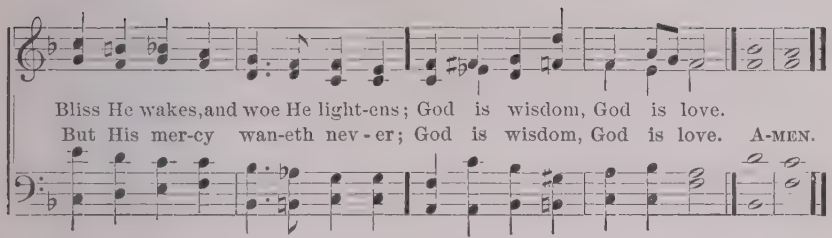
With the peace Thy word imparts,
Be the taught and teacher blessed;
In our lives and in our hearts,
Father, be Thy laws impressed.

3 Pour into each longing mind,
Light and pardon from above,
Charity for all our kind,
Trusting faith, and holy love. Amen.

78 SARDIS. 8s & 7s.

JOHN BOWRING. Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



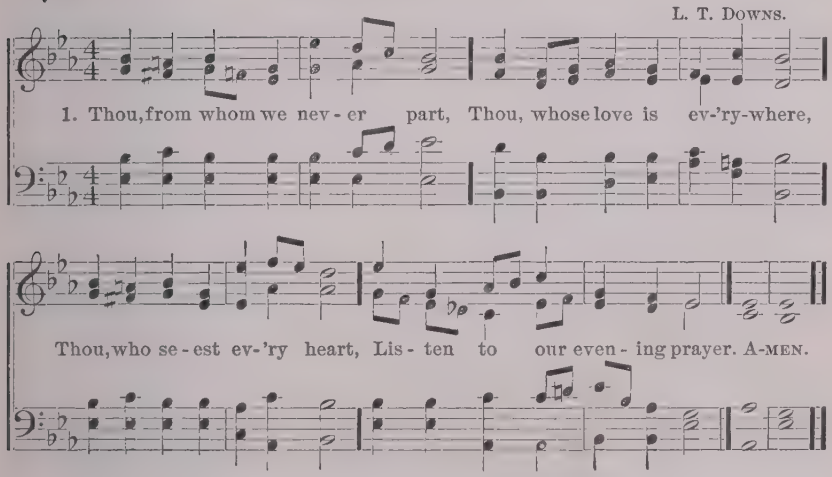


3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove,
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love. Amen.

79 SOLITUDE. 7s.

L. T. DOWNS.



2 Father, fill our hearts with love,
Love unfailing, full and free;
Love that no alarm can move,
Love that ever rests on Thee.

3 Heavenly Father! thro' the night
Keep us safe from every ill;
Cheerful as the morning light,
May we wake to do Thy will. Amen.

80 PARK STREET. L. M. 51.

F. M. A. VENUA.

1. Oh, ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The foun - tain of e -

ter - nal love; Whose mer-cy firm, through a - ges past, Hath stood, and

shall for ev - er last, Hath stood, and shall for ev - er last. A - MEN.

2 Who can His mighty deeds express—
Not only vast, but numberless!
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise!

3 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4 Oh, render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love:
His mercy firm, through ages past,
Hath stood, and shall for ever last. Amen.

81 WARRINGTON. L. M.

JOHN NEEDHAM. RALPH HARRISON.

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To Him who gave thee power to sing: Praise Him who is all praise a - bove, The source of wis - dom and of love. A - MEN.

2 How vast His knowledge! how profound!
A depth where all our thoughts are drowned!
The stars He numbers, and their names
He gives to all those heavenly flames.

3 Through each bright world above, behold
Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
Earth, air, and mighty seas combine
To speak His wisdom all divine.

4 But in redemption, oh, what grace!
Its wonders, oh, what thought can trace!
Here wisdom shines forever bright:
Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight. Amen.

82 FRITZ.

JOHN RYLAND. From MENDELSSOHN.

1. Sovereign Ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gracious, ev - er wise!
2. Times of sick-ness, times of health, Times of pen - u - ry and wealth,—

All my times are in Thy hand; All e - vents at Thy command.
All must come, and last, and end, As shall please my heavenly Friend. A - MEN.

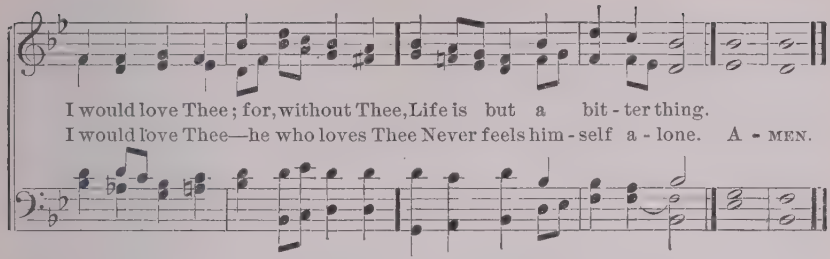
3 O Thou gracious, wise and just!
In Thy hands my life I trust;
Have I somewhat dearer still?—
I resign it to Thy will.

4 Thee at all times will I bless;
Having Thee, I all possess:
Ne'er can I bereavéd be,
While I do not part with Thee. Amen.

83 TRUST. 8s & 7s.

From the FRENCH. From MENDELSSOHN.

1. I would love Thee, God and Father! My Re - deem-er, and my King,
2. I would love Thee; ev - 'ry blessing Flows to me from out Thy throne:

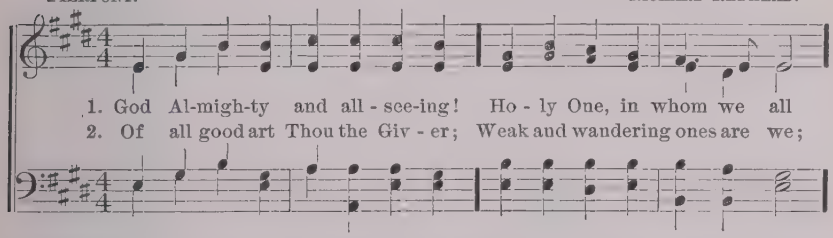


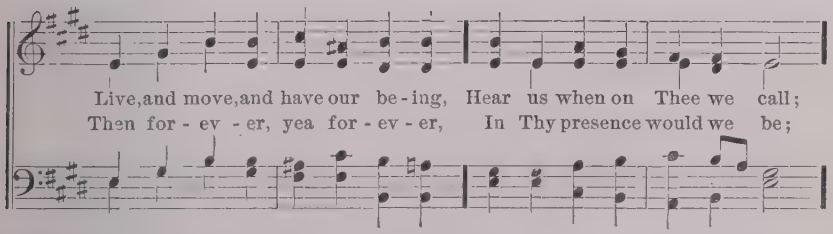
3 I would love Thee; look upon me,
Ever guide me with Thine eye:
I would love Thee; if not nourished
By Thy love, my soul would die.

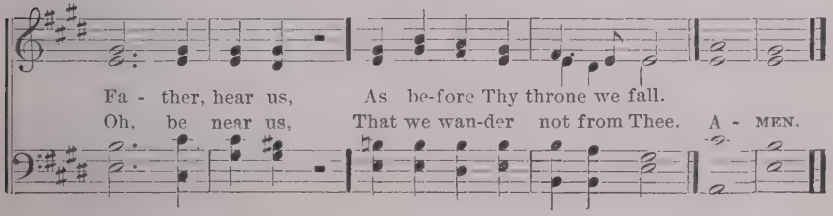
4 I would love Thee; may Thy brightness
Dazzle my rejoicing eyes!
I would love thee; may Thy goodness
Watch from heaven o'er all I prize. Amen.

84 RAVENSCROFT. 8s 7s & 4.

PIERPONT. RICHARD REDHEAD.







85 MANOAH. C. M.

ROSSINI.

1. I sing th' almighty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise,
2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;

That spread the flow-ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.
He formed the creatures with His word, And then pronounced them good. A - MEN.

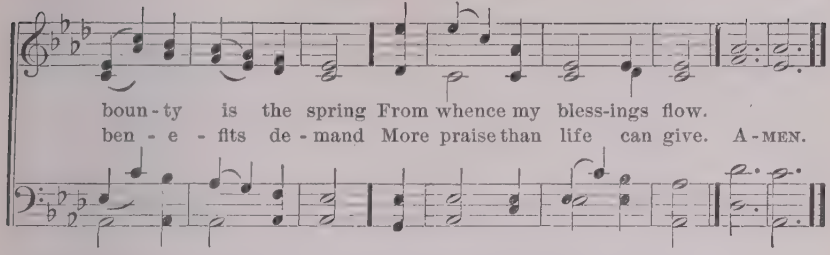
3 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

4 Creatures that borrow life from Thee
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there. Amen.

86 LEIGHTON. S. M.

ANNE STEELE. H. W. GREATOREX.

1. My Mak-er and my King, To Thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign
2. The creature of Thy hand, On Thee a-lone I live; My God, Thy

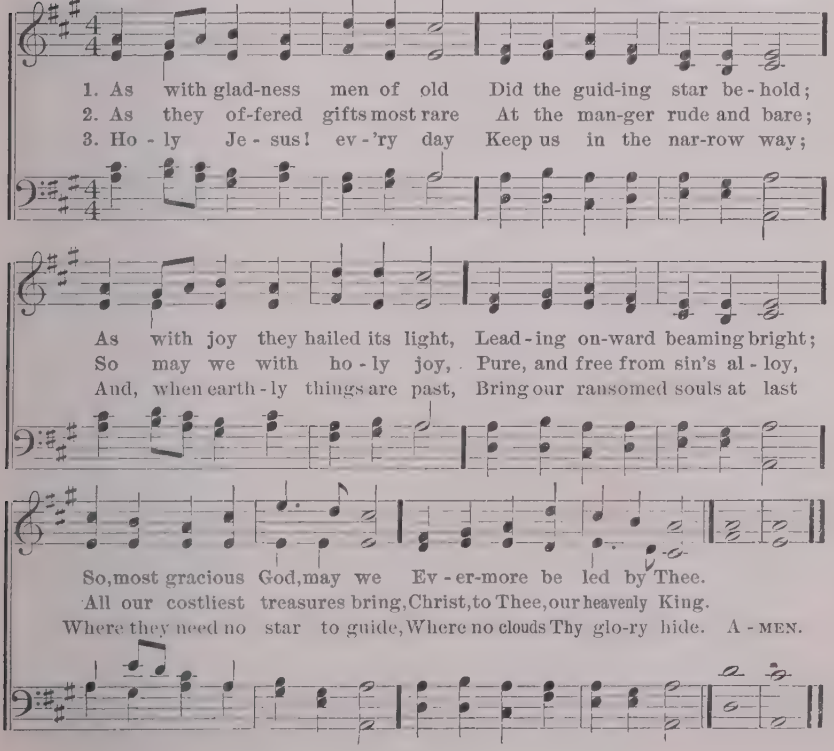


3 Oh, what can I impart,
When all is Thine before?
Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas, how poor!

4 Shall I withhold Thy due?
And shall my passions rove?
Lord, form this wretched heart anew,
And fill it with Thy love. Amen.

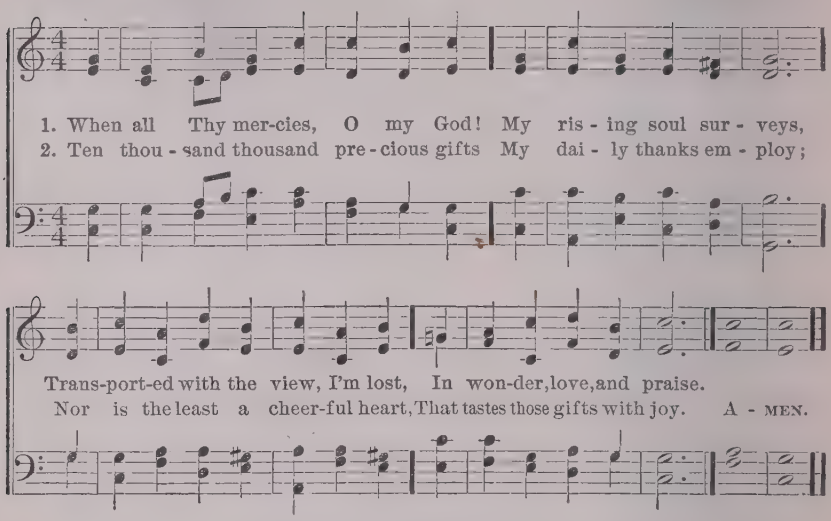
87 DIX. 7s. 6l.

W. C. DIX. CONRAD KOCHER.



88 ST. ANN'S. C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON. WILLIAM CROFT.

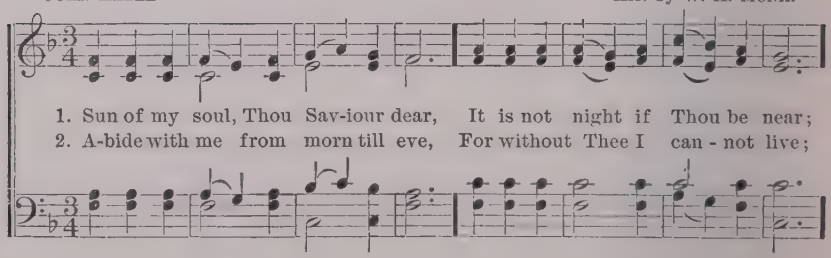


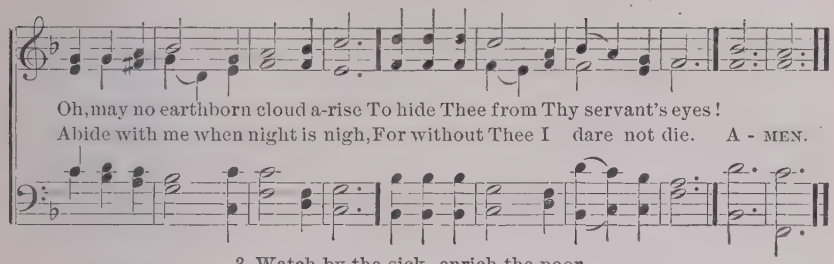
3 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise! Amen.

89 HURSLEY. L. M.

JOHN KEBLE. Arr. by W. H. MONK.



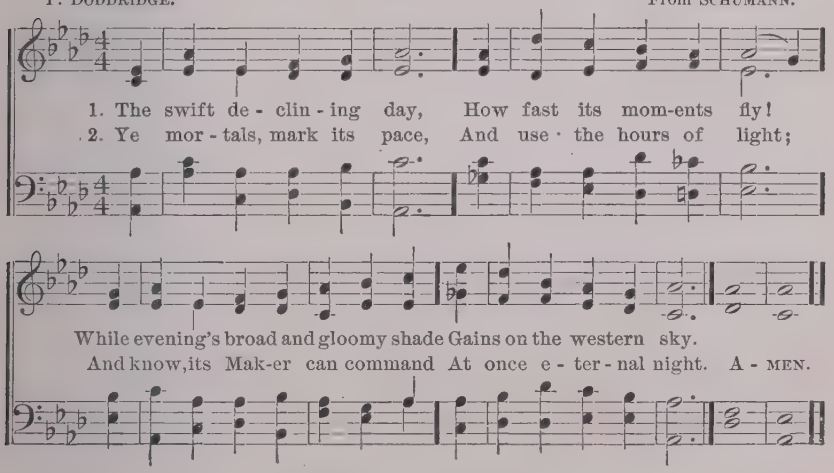


3 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light!

4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take:
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

90 SCHUMANN. S. M.

P. DODDRIDGE. From SCHUMANN.

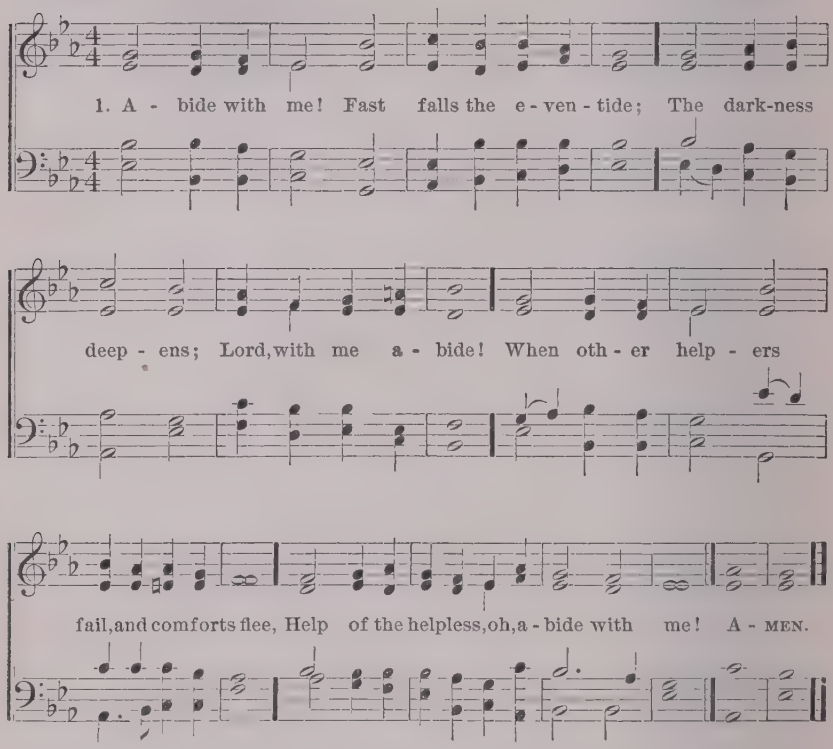


3 Give glory to the Lord,
Who rules the whirling sphere;
Submissive at His footstool bow,
And seek salvation there.

4 Then shall new lustre break
Through death's impending gloom
And lead you to unchanging light,
In your celestial home. Amen.

91 EVENTIDE. 10s.

HENRY F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh abide with me!

4 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me! Amen.

92 ALLELUIA. 8s & 7s with Alleluia.

ALBERT LOWE.

VOICES.

1- Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, "An-cient of e - ter - nal days,"
2. For the grandeur of Thy na - ture, Name be - yond a seraph's thought,
3. "Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo - ry," Shall Thy praise un - ut-tered lie?
4. Go re - turn im - mor - tal Sav - iour, Leave Thy foot - stool, take Thy throne,

Sound-ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion, Be Thy just and law - ful praise.
For cre - a - ted works of pow - er, Works with skill and kindness wrought.
Shun my tongue the guil - ty si - lence, Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence re - turn and reign for - ev - er, Be the king - dom all Thine own.

VOICES.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - lu - le - ia! Al - le - le - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

93 NUN DANKET. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

M. RINCKHART. JOHANN CRÜGER.

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voic - es,
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way,
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - MEN.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

94 FABEN. 8s & 7s D.

RICHARD MANT. J. H. WILLCOX.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore Him: Praise Him an - gels, in the height;
Sun and moon, re-joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
Praise the Lord, for He hath spok - en; Worlds His migh - ty voice o - bey'd;
Laws which nev - er shall be bro-ken For their guidance He has made. A - MEN.

2 Praise the Lord — for He is glorious,
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name! Amen.

95 URSULA. 10. 10. 11. 11.

G. A. BURDETT.

1. Sweet prais-es I sing in hymns to the Lord; By Saviour and King, Je-

ho-vah a-dored; Who fixed earth's foundations, who formed the deep sea;

Who spake the cre-a-tion yet "car-eth for me." A-MEN.

2 Though poor my estate, though humble my name,
He cares not for that, He loves me the same:
While breasting life's ocean, though fierce the waves be,
In storm or commotion, "He careth for me."

3 My road may be long, dark sorrow betide;
I'll cheerful go on, while He is my guide.
He knows all my weakness, whate'er it may be,
In toil, pain, and sickness, "He careth for me."

4 Then raise, O my tongue, a song to His name;
In notes loud and long His goodness proclaim;
While birds in the forest, with earth, sky and sea,
All join in the chorus, "He careth for me." Amen.

96 ELLACOMBE. 7s & 6s D.

THOMAS HAWEIS. OLD GERMAN MELODY.

1. To Thee, my God, my Sav - iour, My soul, ex - ult - ing, sings,

Re - joic - ing in Thy fa - vor, Al - might - y King of kings!

I'll cel - e-brate Thy glo - ry, With all the saints a - bove,

And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re-deem-ing love. A - MEN.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,
My voice in supplication,
My Saviour, Thou shalt hear:
Oh, grant me Thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near!

3 By Thee through life supported,
I pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode:
There cast my crown before Thee,
And, all my conflicts o'er,
Unceasingly adore Thee:
What would an angel more? Amen.

97 MOULTRIE. 8s & 7s D.

H. M. ONDERDONK. GERARD COBB.

1. Blest be Thou, O God of Is-rael! Thou, our Fa-ther and our Lord!

Ma - jes - ty is Thine for ev - er; Ev - er be Thy name a - dored.

Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness; Glo - ry, vic - t'ry, are Thine own;

All is Thine in earth and heaven, Ov - er all Thy boundless throne. A - MEN.

2 Riches come of Thee, and honor;
Power and might to Thee belong;
Thine it is to make us prosper,
Only Thine to make us strong.
Lord, our God, for these, Thy bounties,
Hymns of gratitude we raise;
To Thy name, for ever glorious,
Ever we address our praise. Amen.

98 WENTWORTH. 8s & 4s.

Miss A. A. PROCTOR. F. C. MAKER.

1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;

so full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
so man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;

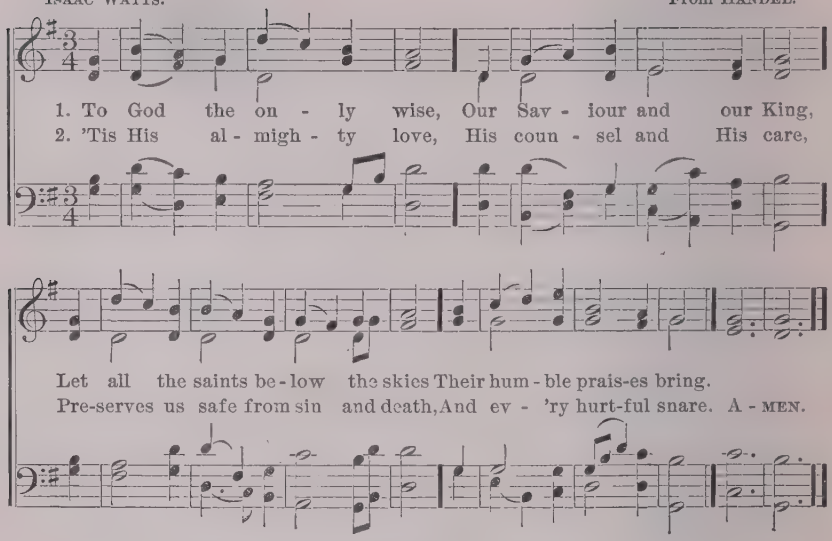
So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found. A - MEN.

3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
I have enough, yet not too much,
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast. Amen.

99 THATCHER. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS. From HÄNDEL.

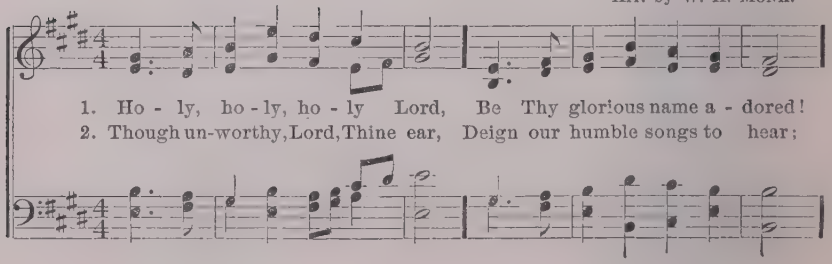


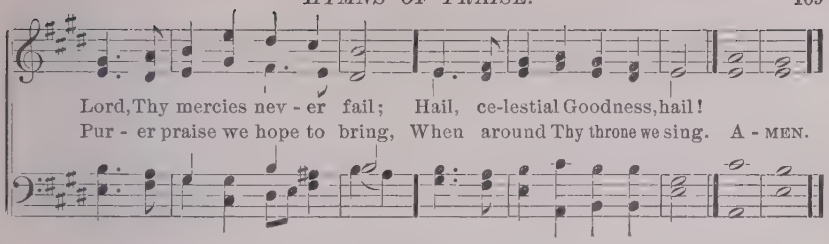
3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song. Amen.

100 INNOCENTS. 7s.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.



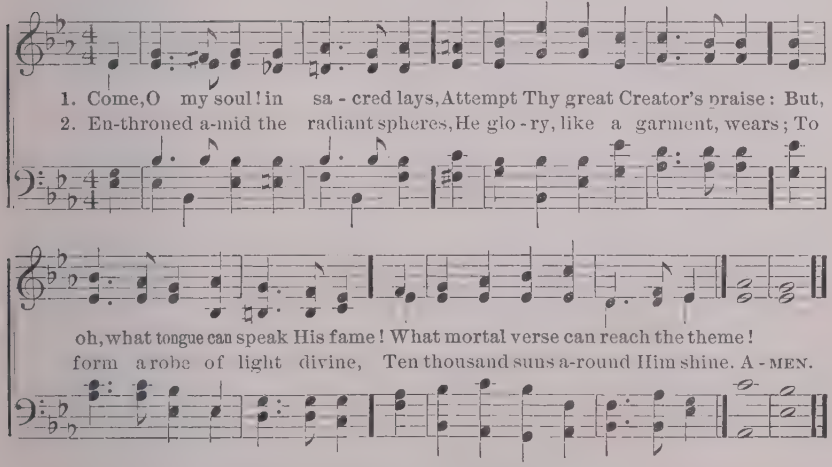


3 While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in Thy way,
Till we come to dwell with Thee,
Till we all Thy glory see.

4 Then with angel-harps again
We will wake a nobler strain;
There, in joyful songs of praise,
Our triumphant voices raise. Amen.

101 WALTHAM. L. M.

T. BLACKLOCK. J. B. CALKIN.



3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Almighty power, with wisdom, shines;
His works, thro' all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of His name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;
And let His praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song! Amen.

102 PETERBOROUGH. L. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS. CH. PS. AND HY. BOOK.

1. Give to our God im-mor-tal praise; Mer-cy and truth are all His ways:
Won-ders of grace to God be-long; Re-peat His merc-ies in your song.
Give to the Lord of lords renown, The King of kings with glo-ry crown:
His mercies ev-er shall endure, When lords and kings are known no more. A-MEN.

2 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more. Amen.

103 HANOVER. 10.10.11.11.

SIR ROBERT GRANT. WILLIAM CROFT.

1. Oh wor-ship the King, all glorious a - bove, Oh grate-ful - ly
2. Oh, tell of His might! oh, sing of His grace! Whose robe is the

sing His power and His love! Our Shield and De-fend - er, the Ancient of
light; whose can - o - py, space; His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds

Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm. A - MEN.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

104 HERMAS. 11s. With chorus.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

1. On our way re - joic-ing as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be!

CHORUS.

Is our sky be - cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joic-ing

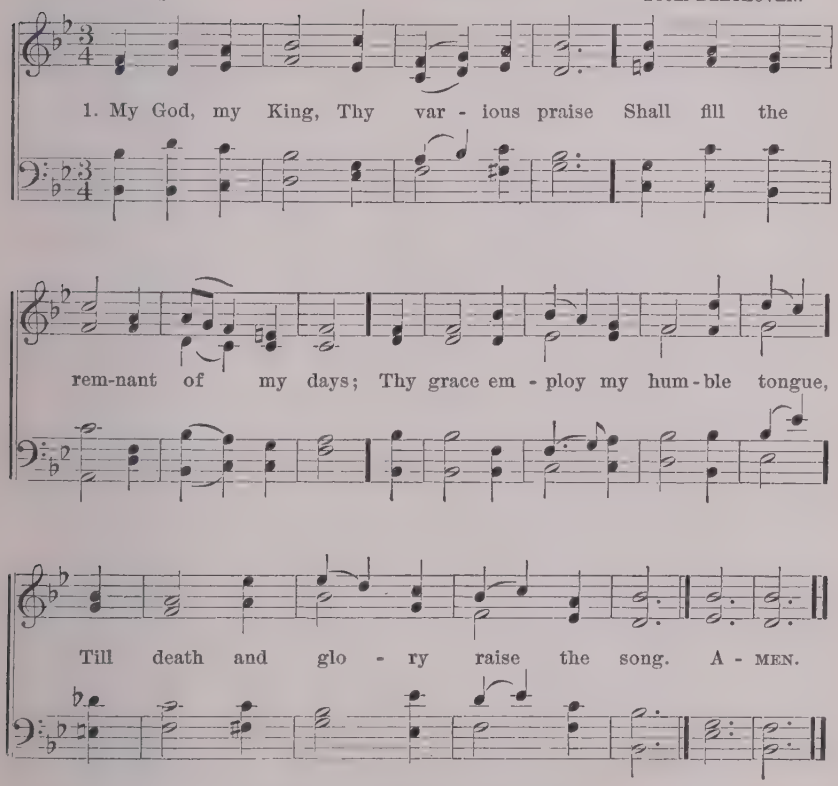
as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.

2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
CHO: — On our way rejoicing, &c.

3 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
CHO: — On our way rejoicing, &c. Amen.

105 GERMANY. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. FROM BEETHOVEN.



2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream;
Thy mercy swift; Thine anger slow,
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds:
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways,
Vast and immortal be Thy praise. Amen.

106 ROSEFIELD. 7s 6l.

E. H. NEVINS. C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Hap-py, Sav-iour, would I be, If I could but trust in Thee;

Trust Thy wis-dom me to guide; Trust Thy good-ness to pro-vide;

Trust Thy saving love and pow'r; Trust Thee ev-'ry day and hour:—A-MEN.

2 Trust Thee as the only light
In the darkest hour of night;
Trust in sickness, trust in health;
Trust in poverty and wealth;
Trust in joy and trust in grief;
Trust Thy promise for relief:—

3 Trust Thy blood to cleanse my soul;
Trust Thy grace to make me whole;
Trust Thee living, dying too;
Trust Thee all my journey through;
Trust Thee till my feet shall be
Planted on the crystal sea. Amen.

107 AUSTRIA. 8s & 7s D.

FAWCETT. HAYDN.

1. Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise to Thee from ev - 'ry tongue.

Join, my soul, with ev - 'ry crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.

Fa - ther, source of all com - passion! Pure, unbound - ed grace is Thine;

Hail the God of our sal - va-tion, Praise Him for His name di - vine! A - MEN.

2 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound His praise thro' earth and heaven
Sound Jehovah's praise on high!
Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till in heaven our song we raise·
Then enraptured fall before Him,
Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

108 MENDELSSOHN. 7s 10l.

CHARLES WESLEY. From MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the her-ald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners re-con-ciled." Joyful, all ye nations, rise; Join the triumphs of the skies; With the angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem! Hark! the herald angels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-MEN.

2 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Let us then with angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King! —
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

109 SANCTUARY. 8s & 7s D.

JOHN CAWOOD. J. B. DYKES.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies?

Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy;—

"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high! A - MEN.

2 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
Oh, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
"Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him—
'Glory be to God most high!'" Amen

110 WEBB. 7s & 6s D.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Our Lord is God for - ev - er; Ex-alt him King of kings! His mer-cy fail-eth nev - er, My soul ex - ul - tant sings. His love no good de - ni - eth, He knows my feeble frame, And every need supplieth; Thrice holy is His name. A - MEN.

2 In bitterest temptations
  He doth my strength renew;
His tender consolations
  Are neither small nor few.
Though trials overtake me,
  And duties seem severe,
My Lord shall not forsake me,
  My soul shall never fear.

3 Round Thee my life is twining;
  My only stay Thou art;
Upon Thy strength reclining
  I draw me near Thy heart.
Oh, show me Thy salvation,
  And tell me Thou art mine;
And in Thy new creation
  Make me forever Thine! Amen.

111 TOPLADY. 7s 6l.

FIRST TUNE.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY. 1776. THOMAS HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D.C. Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flowed, A-MEN.

2 Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.
Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

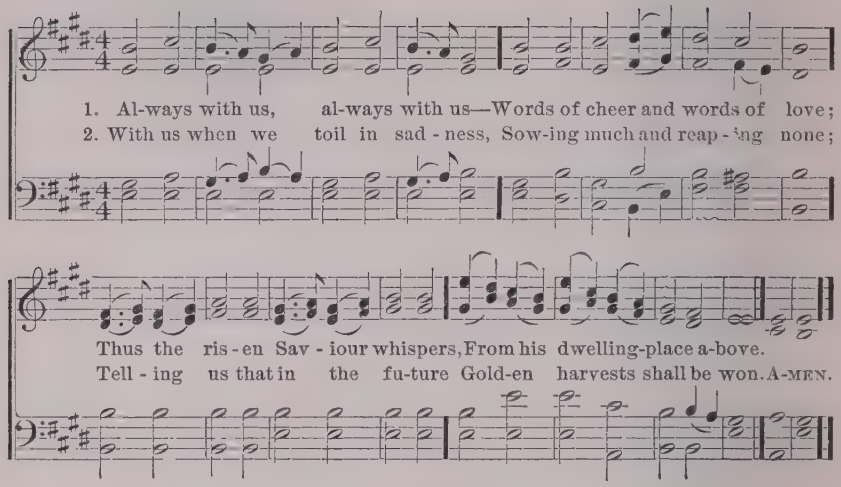
ROCK OF AGES. 7s 6l.

SECOND TUNE.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

112 SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN. 8s & 7s.

E. H. Nevin.

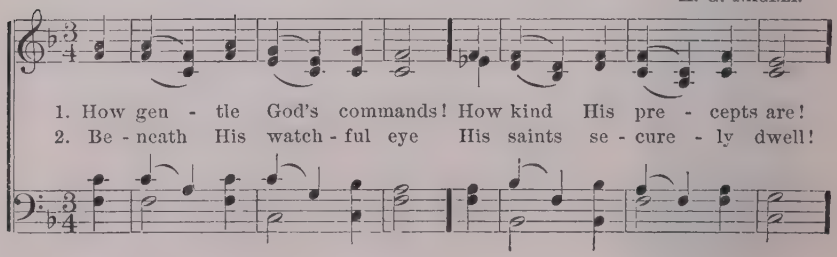


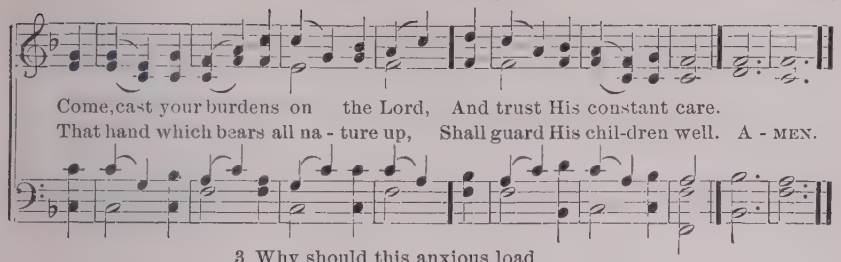
3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam. Amen.

113 DENNIS S. M.

H. G. Nägeli.



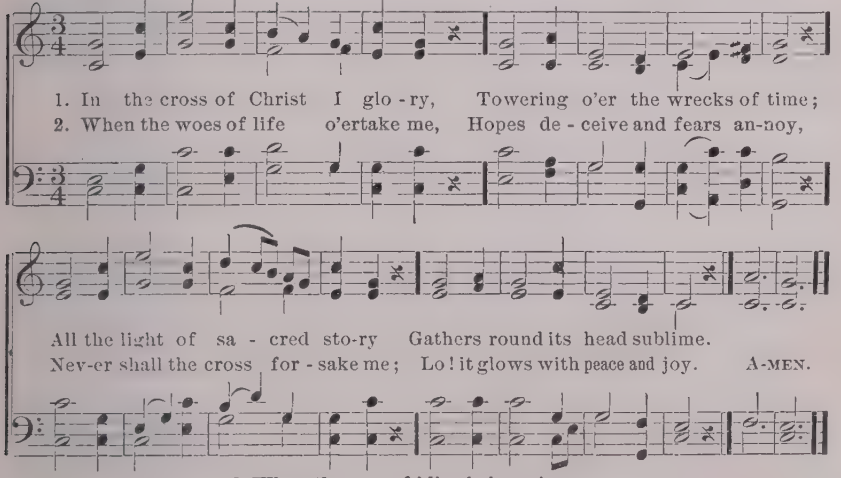


3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day:
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away. Amen.

114 RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

J. BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.



3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide. Amen.

115 SILVER ST. S. M.

WATTS. ISAAC SMITH.

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing:
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound;

Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
The wa-t'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground. A - MEN.

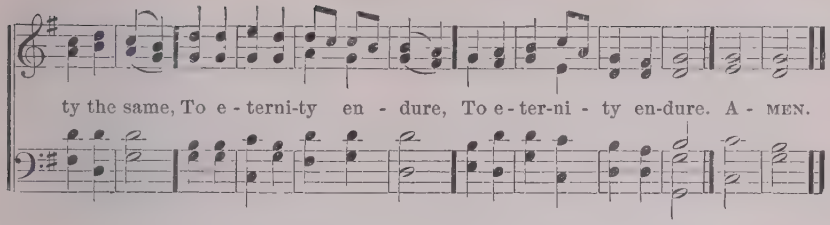
3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His work, and not our own,
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God. Amen.

116 HENDON. 7s 5l.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Thank and praise Je - hovah's name, For his mercies, firm and sure; From e-ter-ni-

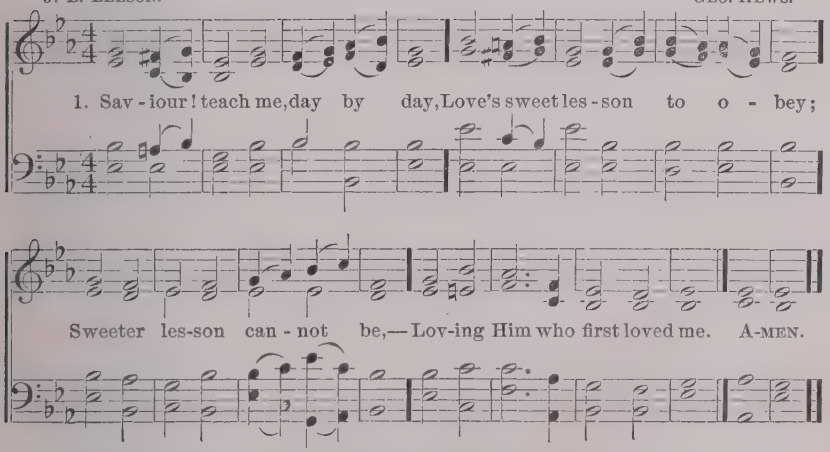


2 Praise Him, ye who know His love,
Praise Him from the depths beneath,
Praise Him in the heights above,
||: Praise your Maker, all that breathe. :||

3 For His truth and mercy stand,
Past, and present, and to be,
Like the years of His right hand,
||: Like His own eternity. :|| Amen.

117 HOLLEY. 7s.

J. E. LEESON. GEO. HEWS.



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me. Amen.

118 RHINE. C. M.

FRANCIS BAKER. GERMAN MELODY.

1. O mother dear, Je - ru-salem, When shall I come to Thee? When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? Thy joys when shall I see?
2. O hap - py harbor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil! In Thee no sorrow can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil. A - MEN.

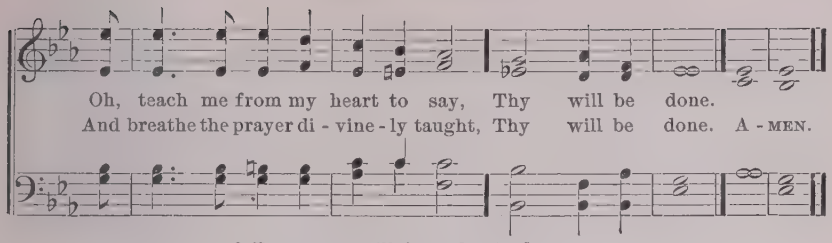
3 No dimly cloud o'ershadows Thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.

4 Thy walls are made of precious stone,
Thy bulwarks diamond-square,
Thy gates are all of orient pearl —
O God! if I were there! Amen.

119 HANFORD. 8s & 4s.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. A. SULLIVAN.

1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,
2. Tho' dark my path and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,

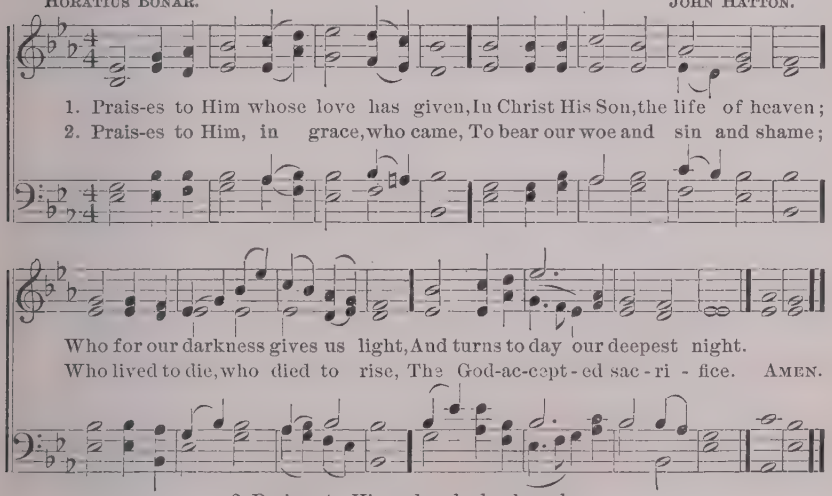


3 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
Thy will be done.

4 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done. Amen.

120 DUKE STREET. L. M.

HORATIUS BONAR. JOHN HATTON.



3 Praises to Him who sheds abroad
Within our hearts the love of God;
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
Fountain of joy and holiness.

4 To Father, Son, and Spirit, now
The hands we lift, the knees we bow;
To Thee, Jehovah, thus we raise
The sinner's endless song of praise! Amen.

121 WILLIS.

E. H. SEARS. R. S. WILLIS.

1. It came up - on the midnight clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clov - en skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furl'd;

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mus - ic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all gra - cious King;"
A-bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hover-ing wing,

The world in sol-emn stillness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The blessèd an - gels sing. A - MEN.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

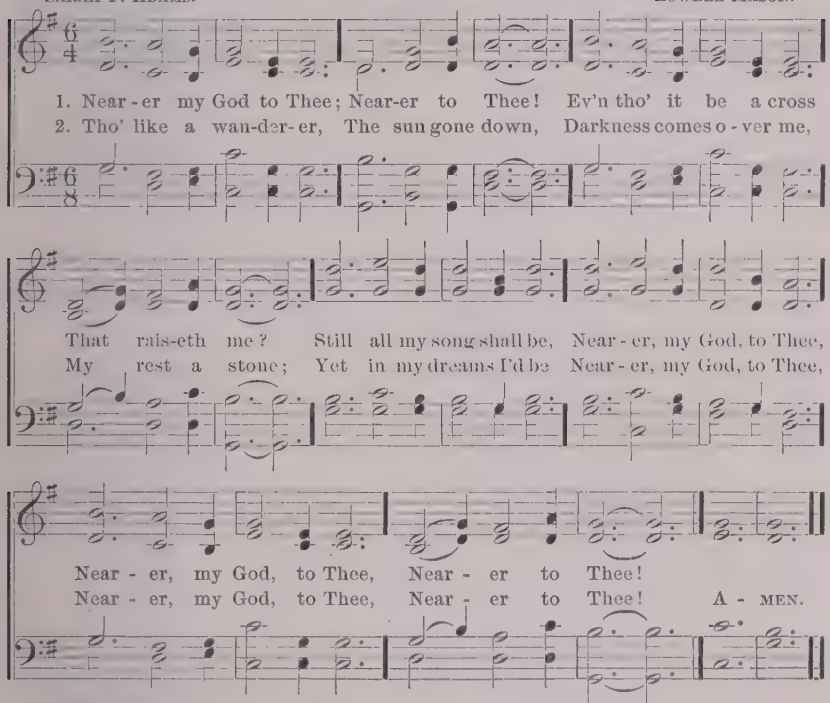
4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold, [own
When the new heav'n and earth shall
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

122

BETHANY.

FIRST TUNE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

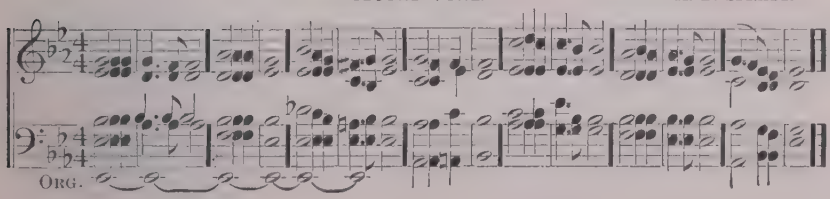


3 There let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

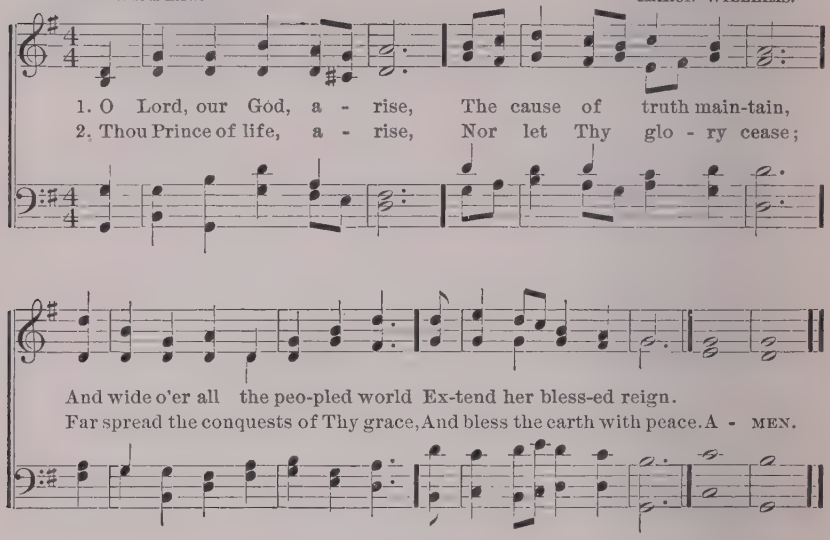
KEDRON. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

SECOND TUNE. A. B. SPRATT.



123 ST. THOMAS. S. M.

RALPH WARDLAW. AARON WILLIAMS.

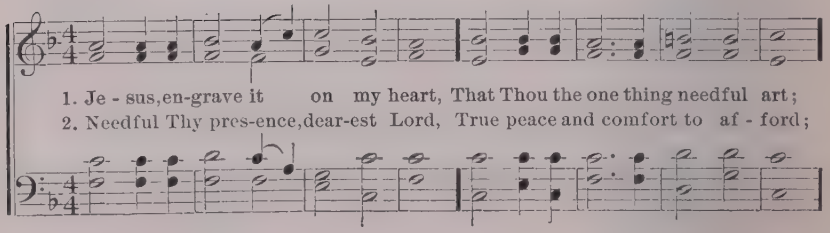


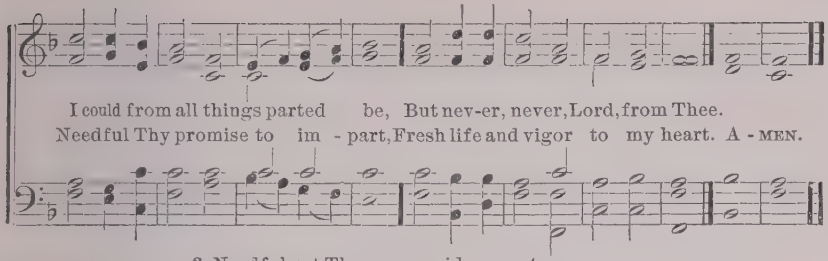
3 O Holy Spirit, rise,
Expand Thy heavenly wing,
And o'er a dark and ruined world
Let light and order spring.

4 Oh, all ye nations, rise,
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring. Amen.

124 FEDERAL ST. L. M.

S. MEDLEY. H. K. OLIVER.



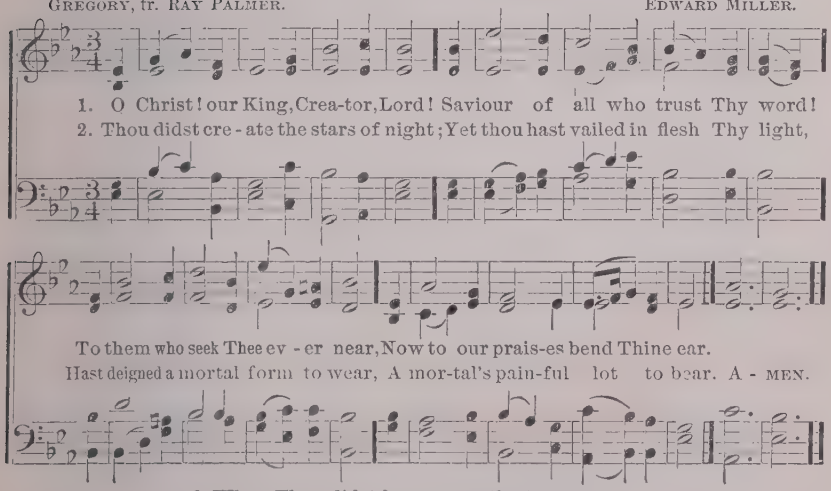


3 Needful art Thou, my guide, my stay,
Through all life's dark and weary way;
Nor less in death Thou'lt needful be,
To bring my spirit home to Thee.

4 Then, needful still, my God, my King,
Thy name eternally I'll sing!
Glory and praise be ever His,—
The one thing needful Jesus is! Amen.

125 ROCKINGHAM. (Eng.) L. M.

GREGORY, tr. RAY PALMER. EDWARD MILLER.

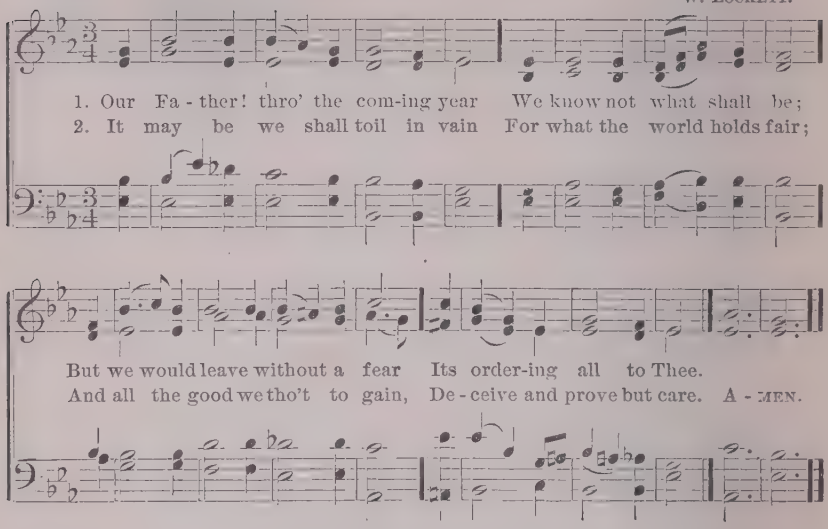


3 When Thou didst hang upon the tree,
The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;
When Thou didst there yield up Thy breath,
The world grew dark as shades of death.

4 Now in the Father's glory high,
Great Conqueror! never more to die,
Us by Thy mighty power defend,
And reign through ages without end. Amen.

126 HERSAL. C. M.

W. LOCKETT.

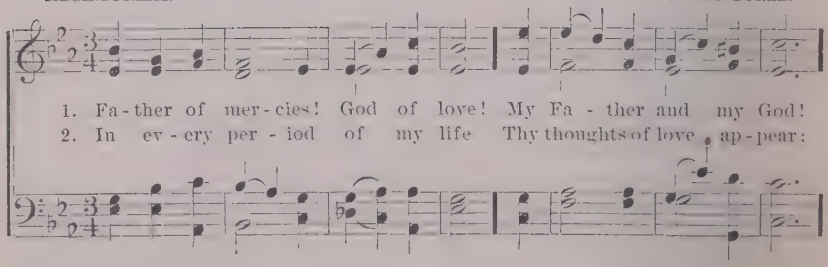


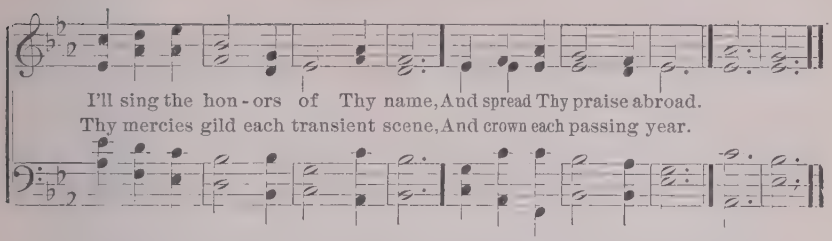
3 It may be it shall bring us days
And nights of lingering pain;
And bid us take a farewell gaze
Of these loved haunts of men.

4 But calmly, Lord, on Thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And Thou art Perfect Love. Amen.

127 ARMAGH. C. M.

HEGINBOTHAM. JAMES TURLE.



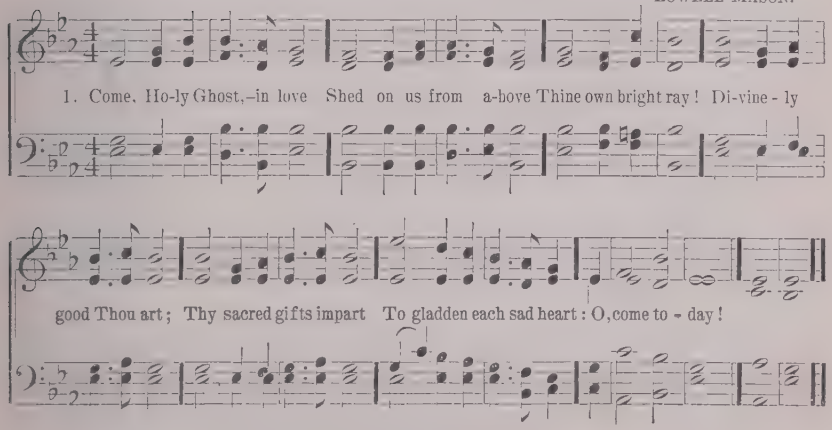


3 Through every period of my life,
Each bright, each clouded scene,
Give my a meek and humble mind,
Still equal and serene.

4 Then may I close my eyes in death,
Redeemed from anxious fear;
For death itself, my God, is life,
If Thou art with me there. Amen.

128 OLIVET. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

LOWELL MASON.



2 Come, tend'rest Friend and best,
Our most delighful guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'flow, —
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make me blest! Amen.

129 DORT. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

JOHN S. DWIGHT. LOWELL MASON.

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand, Through storm and
2. For her our prayer shall rise To God, a - bove the skies; On Him we

night: When the wild temp - ests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
wait: Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guarding with watch - ful eye

Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might!
To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State! A - MEN.

130 DOXOLOGY.

To God — the Father, Son,
And Spirit — Three in One,
All praise be given!
Crown Him in every song;
To Him your hearts belong;
Let all His praise prolong —
On earth, in heaven. Amen.

131 AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH. Adapted by HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun - try! 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name—I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and

Pilgrims' pride! From ev - ery moun-tain side Let freedom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove. A - MEN.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King! Amen.

132 MIRFIELD. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. ARTHUR COTTMAN.

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing; The
2. Tell of His wondrous faith-fulness, And sound His power a - broad; Sing

mighty works, or mightier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
the sweet prom-ise of His grace, And the per - form-ing God. A - MEN.

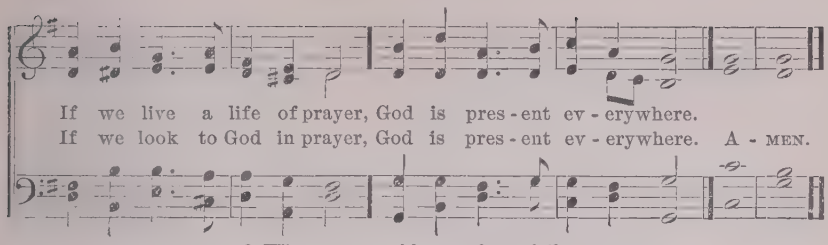
3 His very word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along,
Speaks all the promises.

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine. Amen.

133 PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Arr. from PLEYEL.

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - ery place;
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,

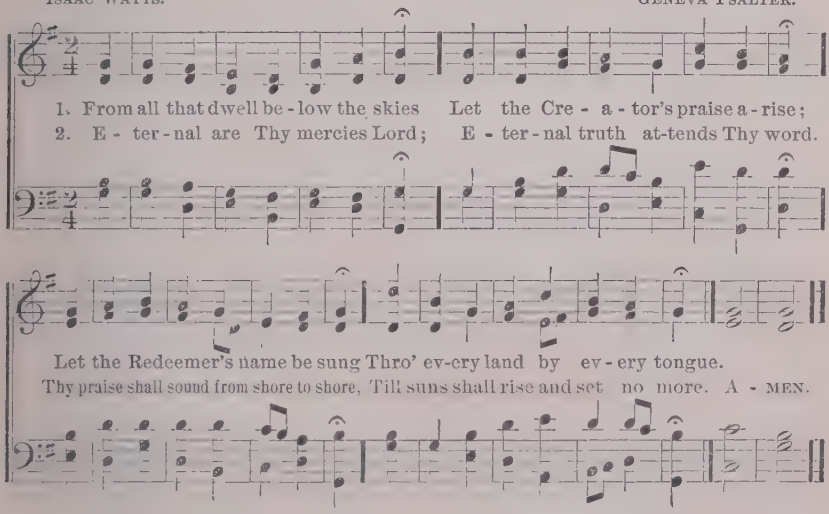


3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'T is the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
God is present everywhere. Amen.

134 OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. GENEVA PSALTER.



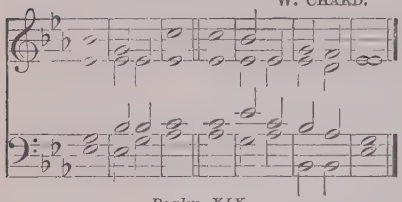
135 DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

SELECTION 1.

W. CHARD.



Psalm XIX.

THE heavens de*clare* the | glory · of | God || and the *fir*mament | sheweth · his | hand · y | work.

2 Day unto *day* | utter · eth | speech || and *night* unto | night · — | shew · eth | knowledge.

3 There is *no* | speech · nor | language || *where* their | voice · — | is · not | heard.

4 Their line is gone *out* through | all · the | earth || and their *words* to the end · — | of · the | world.

5 In them hath He set a *tab*ernacle | for · the | sun || which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and re*joice*th as a | strong · man to | run · a | race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit *un*to the | ends · of | it || and there is nothing *hid* | from · the | heat · there | of.

7 The law of the Lord is *per*fect con | verting · the | soul || the testimony of the Lord is *sure* | mak · ing | wise · the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are *right* re | joicing · the | heart || the commandment of the Lord is *pure* en | light · — | ening · the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is *clean* en | during · for | ever || the judgments of the Lord are *true* and | right · eous | al · to | gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold *yea* than | much · fine | gold || sweeter also than *hon*ey | and · the | hon · ey | comb.

11 Moreover by *them* is thy | ser · vant | warned || and in keeping of *them* | there · is | great · re | ward.

12 Who can under*stand* | his · — | errors || cleanse thou *me* | from · — | se · cret | faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not *have* do | min · ion | over me || then shall I be upright, and I shall be *in*nocent | from · the | great · trans | gression.

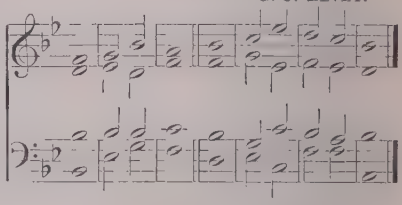
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the medit*a*tion | of · my | heart || be acceptable in thy sight, O *Lord* my | strength · and | my · re | deemer.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 2.

G. J. ELVEY.



Psalm CIII.

BLESS the *Lord* | O · my | soul || and all that is with*in* me | bless · his | ho · ly | name.

2 Bless the *Lord* | O · my | soul || and for*get* not | all · his | ben · e | fits:

3 Who forg*iv*eth | all · thine in | iquities || who *heal*eth | all · — | thy · dis | eases;

4 Who redeemeth thy *life* | from · de | struction || who crowneth thee with loving *kind*ness and | ten · der | mer · — | cies;

5 Who satisfieth thy *mouth* | with · good | things || so that thy *youth* is re | new · ed | like · the | eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth *right*eous | ness · and | judgment || *for* | all · that | are · op | pressed.

7 He made known his *ways* | un · to | Moses || his *acts* | unto · the | children · of | Israel.

8 The Lord is *mer*ciful | and · — | gracious || slow to *an*ger and | plente · ous | in · — | mercy.

9 He will *not* | al · ways | chide || neither will he *keep* his | an · ger | for · — | ever.

10 He hath not dealt with *us* | after · our | sins || nor rewarded *us* ac | cording · to | our · in | iquities.

11 For as the heaven is *high* a | bove · the | earth || so great is his mercy *toward* | them · that | fear · — | him.

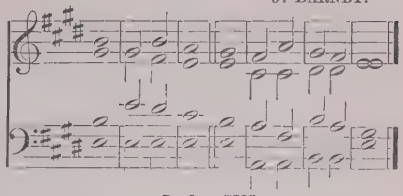
12 As far as the east *is* | from · the | west || so far hath he re*mov*ed | our · trans | gressions · from | us.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 3.

J. BARNBY.



Psalm CIII.

LIKE as a *fa*ther | pitieth · his | children || so the *Lord* | piti · eth | them · that | fear him.

14 For he *know*eth | our · — | frame || he re*mem*bereth | that · we | are · — | dust.

15 As for *man* his | days · are as | grass || as a flower of the *field* | so · — | he · — | flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth *o*ver it | and · it is | gone || and the place there*of* shall | know · it | no · — | more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting up*on* | them · that | fear him || and his righteous*ness* | un · to | chil · dren's | children;

18 To *such* as | keep · his | covenant || and to those that re*mem*ber his com | mand · — | ments · to | do them.

19 The Lord hath pre*pared* his | throne · in the | heavens || and his *king*dom | rul · eth | o · ver | all.

20 Bless the Lord ye his angels that excel in strength, that *do* | his · com | mandments || *hear*kening | unto · the | voice · of his | word.

21 Bless ye the *Lord* all | ye · his | hosts || ye ministers of *his* that | do · — | his · — | pleasure.

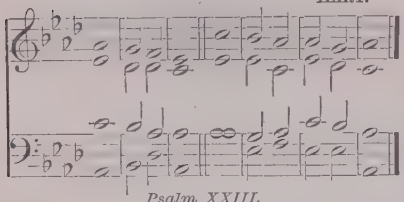
22 Bless the Lord all his works in all *pla*ces of | his · do | minion || *bless* the | Lord · — | O · my | soul.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 4.

HART.



Psalm XXIII.

THE *Lord* | is · my | shepherd || *I* | shall · — | not · — | want.

2 He maketh me to lie *down* in | green · — | pastures || he leadeth *me* be | side · the | still · — | waters.

3 *He* re | storeth · my | soul || he lead-eth me in the paths of *right*eousness | for · his | name's · — | sake.

4 Yea though I walk through the val-ley of the shadow of *death* I will | fear · no | evil || for thou art with me; thy *rod* and thy | staff · they | com · fort | me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the *pre*sence | of · mine | enemies || thou anointest my head with *oil* my | cup · — | run · neth | over.

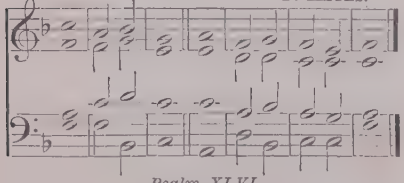
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall fol-low me all the *days* | of · my | life || and I will *dwell* in the | house · of the | Lord · for | ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 5.

P. HAYES.



Psalm XLVI.

GOD is our | refuge · and | strength || a *very* | pres · ent | help · in | trouble.

2 Therefore will not we *fear* though the | earth · be re | moved || and though the mountains be *car*ried | into · the | midst · of the | sea.

3 Though the waters there*of* | roar · and be | troubled || though the moun-tains *shake* | with · the | swelling · there | of.

4 There is a river, the streams where-of shall make *glad* the | city · of | God || the holy place of the *tab*ernacles | of · the | Most · — | High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall *not* | be · — | moved || *God* shall | help her · and | that · right | early.

6 The heathen *rag*ed the | kingdoms · were | moved || he *ut*tered his | voice · the | earth · — | melted.

7 The *Lord* of | hosts · is | with us || the *God* of | Ja · cob | is · our | refuge.

8 Come, behold the *works* | of · the | Lord || what deso*la*tions | he · hath | made · in the | earth.

9 He maketh wars to *cease* unto the | end · of the | earth || he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he *bur*neth the | char · iot | in · the | fire.

10 Be still, and *know* that | I · am | God || I will be ex*al*ted among the hea-then *I* will be ex | alt · ed | in · the | earth.

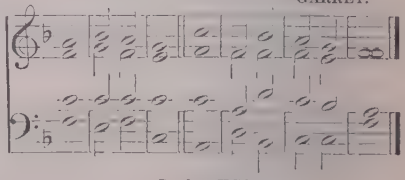
11 The Lord of *hosts* | is · with | us || the God of *Ja*cob | is · — | our · — | refuge.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 6.

GARRET.



Psalm XCI.

HE that dwelleth in the secret *place* of the | Most · — | High || shall

abide under the *shad*ow | of · the | Al · — | mighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my *ref*uge | and · my | fortress || my *God* in | him · — | will · I | trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee *from* the | snare · of the | fowler || *and* | from · the | noi · some | pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his *wings* | shalt · thou | trust || his *truth* shall | be · thy | shield · and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be a*fraid* for the | terror · by | night || *nor* for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day.

6 Nor for the pesti*lence* that | walketh · in | darkness || nor for the des*truc*tion that | wast · eth | at · — | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten *thou*sand at | thy · right | hand || *but* it | shall · not | come · nigh | thee.

8 Only with thine *eyes* shalt | thou · be | hold || and *see* the re | ward · — | of · the | wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the *Lord* which | is · my | refuge || even the Most *High* | thy · — | hab · i | tation.

10 There shall no *evil* be | fall · — | thee || neither shall any *plague* come · — | nigh · thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels *charge* | o · ver | thee || to *keep* | thee · in | all · thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee *up* | in · their | hands || lest thou *dash* thy | foot · a | gainst · a | stone.

13 Thou shalt tread up*on* the | lion · and | adder || the young lion and the dragon *shalt* thou | tram · ple | un · der | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me *there*fore will | I · de | liver him || I will set him on high, be*cause* he hath | known · — | my · — | name.

15 He shall call upon *me* and | I · will | answer him || I will be with him in trouble; I will de*liv*er | him · and | hon · our | him.

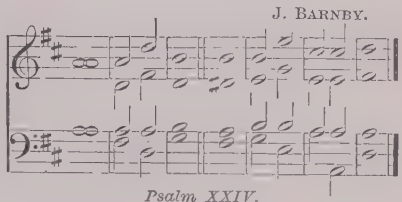
16 With long *life* will I | satis · fy | him || *and* | shew · him | my · sal | vation.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 7.

J. BARNBY.



Psalm XXIV.

THE earth is the *Lord's* and the | fulness · there | of || the *world* and | they · that | dwell · there | in.

2 For he hath *found*ed it up | on · the | seas || and es*tab*lished | it · up | on · the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the *hill* | of · the | Lord || or who shall *stand* | in · his | ho · ly | place?

4 He that hath clean *hands* and a | pure · — | heart || who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity *nor* | sworn · de | ceit · ful | ly.

5 He shall receive the *bless*ing | from · the | Lord || and righteous*ness* from the | God · of | his · sal | vation.

6 This is the gene*ra*tion of | them · that | seek · him || *that* | seek · thy | face · O | Jacob.

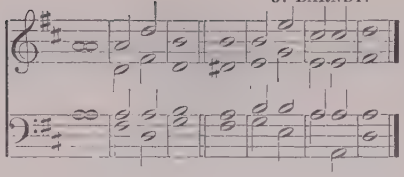
7 Lift up your heads O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye *ever* | last · ing | doors || and the King of *glo*ry | shall · — | come · — | in.

8 Who *is* this | King · of | glory || The Lord strong and mighty, the *Lord* | migh · ty | in · — | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates; even lift them up ye *ever* | last · ing | doors || and the King of *glo*ry | shall · — | come · — | in.

10 Who *is* this | King · of | glory || The

J. BARNBY.



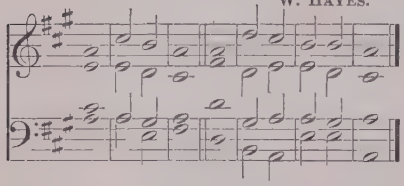
Lord of *hosts* | he · is the | King · of | glory.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

SELECTION 8.

W. HAYES.



Psalm CXLVIII.

PRAISE | ye · the | Lord || Praise ye the Lord from the *heav*ens | praise · him | in · the | heights.

2 Praise ye *him* | all · his | angels || praise ye *him* | all · — | his · — | hosts.

3 Praise ye *him* | sun · and | moon || praise *him* | all · ye | stars · of | light.

4 Praise *him* ye | heavens · of | heavens || and ye *wa*ters that | be · a | bove · the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the *name* | of · the | Lord || for he com*mand*ed | and · they | were · cre | ated.

6 He hath also stablished *them* for | ever · and | ever || he hath *made* a de | cree · which | shall · not | pass.

7 Praise the *Lord* | from · the | earth || *ye* | dragons · and | all · — | deeps:

8 Fire and *hail* | snow · and | vapour || stormy *wind* ful | fill · ing | his · — | word:

9 *Moun*tains and | all · — | hills || *fruit*ful | trees · and | all · — | cedars:

10 *Beasts* and | all · — | cattle || *creep*ing | things · and | fly · ing | fowl:

11 Kings of the *earth* and | all · — | people || princes, and *all* | judg · es | of · the | earth:

12 Both young *men* | and · — | maidens || old *men* | and · — | chil · — | dren:

13 Let them praise the *name* | of · the | Lord || for his name alone is excellent; his *glo*ry is a | bove · the | earth · and | heaven.

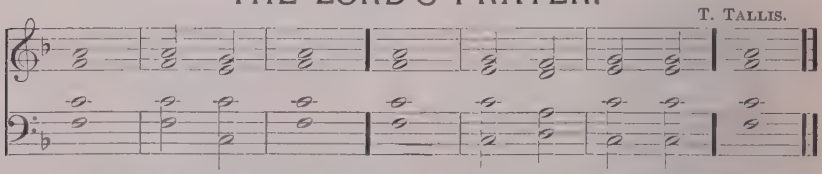
14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints even of the children of Israel, a *peo*ple | near · unto | him || *Praise* | ye · — | the · — | Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev · er | shall be || *World* without | end · — | A · — | men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

T. TALLIS.



OUR Father which art in heaven *Hal*lowed | be · Thy | name || Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be *done* in | earth · as it | is · in | heaven.

Give us this *day* our | dai · ly | bread || And forgive us our *debts* as | we · for | give · our | debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but de*liv*er | us · from | evil || For Thine is the Kingdom, And the power and the *glo*ry for | ev · er | A · — | men.

INDEX OF SELECTIONS FROM SCRIPTURE.

SELECTION	I.	The Creation	Gen. I. 1–19	5
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"	III.	God's Care	Job V. 17–27	6
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